





## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1907.

## THE MERGER BILL.

Speaker Cole's anti-merger bill, without amendment of any importance, was passed in the last hours of the Legislature and signed by Governor Guild.

Although nobody outside of the General Court, and, apparently, but few in it, understands what the bill means, the general impression is that it is a good thing, inasmuch as it cuts off the power of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company from swallowing the Boston and Maine, and clips the wings of President Mellen's ambition to become another railroad magnate and wrecker.

Some say there was a great deal of politics in the measure, and, mebbe, there was. If so, Speaker Cole, who aspires to the next nomination, after this year, for Lieutenant Governor, won a decided victory over the Guild party.

However, the Boston and Maine is still a New England road, with President Tuttle at the head, and is likely to remain so for years to come.

## ENDED AT LAST.

At 11 o'clock last Friday night, in accordance with the necessary vote of the Governor and Council, Secretary of State William M. Olin, prorogued the Great and General Court of Massachusetts of 1907, after one of the longest sessions within the memory of the Oldest Inhabitant. If the plans of the Democratic member of the Council had worked, the Legislature might have yet been in session; but they failed.

It was not only one of the longest, but one of the liveliest and sharpest sessions that has been held in recent years, and a large amount of highly important business was disposed of during the nearly six months of its duration.

## FOURTH OF JULY.

There was no celebration in Woburn. Universal quiet reigned during the day, and "Night Before."

Only noteworthy thing about it was: 50 degrees above zero at 6 A. M., and 80 at 11 A. M.

## Private fireworks in the evening.

The Mass. Div. of the S. of V. have accepted an invitation to participate in the Boston Old Home Week celebration, and will march in the great New England Day parade on Wednesday, July 31, for the organization and management of which a strong committee of S. of V. has been appointed. James H. Wentworth, Division Commander, says: "Brothers, never in the history of our Order has such an opportunity been presented where we, as an organization, may show to the public at large what manner of men we are" as at this Old Home Week celebration. Our Woburn Boys will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Francis Murphy, the great Christian Temperance advocate, died at Los Angeles, California, last Sunday, at the ripe age of 71 years. During the period of his temperance work, which was begun in Portland, Me. in 1871, over 18,000,000 people were induced to sign the pledge from his preaching in this country and Great Britain. Some dozen years ago Murphy prosecuted a temperance campaign in Woburn with wonderful success, and is remembered with affection by many of those who then signed the pledge. He was a praying man, as well as a great temperance champion and moral reformer. He was born in county Wexford, Ireland.

The title page of the June number of the New England Telephone Type is fully embellished with a portrait of General Thomas Sherwin, President of the New England Tel. and Tel. Company, which is followed by an interesting biographical sketch of him. Although devoted to telephone matters the layman will be interested in the contents of the Topics.

Lawyer W. Frederick Davis has started a campaign in this city in behalf of lawyer Johnson of Waltham for District Attorney.

## LOCAL NEWS.

City-Door Notice.  
E. Caldwell-Records.  
W. Clark-Clerk.  
F. C. Colman-Tel. L.  
J. W. Johnson-Mort.

We haven't lacked for hot weather this week, either.

A portion of Judge Johnson's family are at Rockport, Cape Ann.

Mrs. Everett G. Place and family are occupying a cottage at Salisbury Beach.

Master Owen of the High School and family have gone to their summer home at Moonmouth, Maine.

A heavy rain last Saturday night soaked the ground handsomely and gave vegetation a bright and thrifty look.

Mass. Div. S. of V. are to hold memorial services at the Soldiers Home at 3 o'clock next Sunday afternoon, July 11.

Mr. F. W. Bosworth and daughter, Mrs. Henry L. Andrews, started last Monday for a visit to Los Angeles, California.

Farmer E. C. Colman has a notice "To Let" in this paper which deserves to be carefully considered by the reading public.

Gage & Co., merchant tailors, are offering special inducements in the way of prices for gentlemen to buy fine suits of clothing at their reliable and popular store.

The C. A. Nichols factory is busy every day in the week, Sundays excepted, manufacturing handsome rugs from old carpets for people scattered all over the country.

The Misses Mc Dermott, daughters of Chief Charles of the Police Department, have had for a guest, at their home on Scott street, Miss Mary Foss of Leominster.

Tin roofing, sheet iron, and furnace work and stove repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed at H. H. Blye & Co.'s, 367 Main street, Woburn, Mass.—4t.

We have been assured on unimpeachable testimony that the few Daughters of A. R. who went to the famous Wayside Inn for an outing and dinner last Saturday had the time of their lives.

Lawyer James E. Feeney has closed his Scott street residence and taken the family, including Hon. John P. and Mrs. Mary McDevitt of N. Y., to Hull where they will tarry during the vacation season.

Mr. Dennis L. Sullivan, who has been reading law in the office of J. P. & J. E. Feeney in this city for several years, was before the Bar Committee one day last week for examination for admission to the Massachusetts Bar.

Miss Marion Hortense Taylor of 23 Pleasant street has gone to Salisbury Beach for a month's tarry. When she went away, a few days ago, she took along, for company, her mother, Mrs. Bertha (G. H.) Taylor.

Capt. John P. Crane will leave shortly for Poland Springs, Maine, one of the most famous inland summer resorts in the New England States. The fine golf links, pure water, and perfect cuisine there, are potent attractions for the Captain.

Thomas Bege, Jr. and family are visiting Mr. T. G. Bege and family at Confluence, Pa. Mr. T. G. Bege was formerly a resident of Woburn, but has been, for several years, successfully engaged in leather making in the Keystone State.

Rev. Frank P. Johnson, Assistant Pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal church of Boston, with a couple of companions, sailed from New York for Europe on July 1. His visit over there is expected to cover a period of about two months.

Last Saturday was an outing and picnic day. The Lexington carried loads of early morning picnickers, all in holiday attire; the Burlington and Billerica trolleys had a good share of the outers, and everybody, especially the children, seemed happy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A. Brackett and Quincy A. Brackett of Highland street go to their old stamping ground at Southport, Maine, to spend the summer months. Southport is a popular seaside resort, and an especial favorite of many Woburn people.

Mrs. Harriet C. Blake of Abbott street is visiting friends at Allerton. She is, generally speaking, quite a summer rambler, usually dividing her fitting and resting during the hot weather months between seashore and country resorts, as inclination suggests.

Mr. Philip M. Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. David W. Brown, has been appointed Secretary of the American Embassy at Constantinople, Turkey, where, some years ago, he served as Assistant Secretary. He has been in Guatemala, attached to the Legation there, for several years.

If this tepid weather lasts much longer, and the demand for his soda suffers no abatement, Whitcher's fountain is likely to be damaged by hot boxes before long. They all say that that fountain yields the best cold beverages for the comfort of sizzling humanity that can be found in this city.

Some of the postoffice employees are making the most of the allotted time accorded to them for vacation; the Police Department is somewhat at a loss; and the same reason; City Hall is sleeping peacefully, as is usual in hot weather; and the sinopure vacation spirit reigns triumphant in this city.

About next week will be witnessed by those who care for such things many individual and family departures from this city to temporary homes by the ocean, or such other summer resorts as the size of the pocketbook, fancy, or sound sense, may dictate; and much comfort and happiness may all of them enjoy during the hot months.

Last year, on the 90th anniversary of his birthday, July 21, the people of this city, old first church in an especial manner remembered Rev. Dr. Daniel March with hearty greetings, an abundance of flowers, and in other ways. Are they going to repeat it this year, two weeks from next Sunday, July 21, when the Doctor will reach the age of 91 years?

Mr. Wilford D. Gray, a recent graduate from the Boston University Law School, was examined last week for admission to the Bar. He is the Tax Collector of this city, and a promising young man. By the way, as indicative of his popularity at school, it may be mentioned that he was recently elected Speaker of the House of Representatives in the Boston University's mock Legislature.

The gypsy and brownie tales are thicker than ever around in these parts. Considering the money and labor expended in efforts to exterminate them it seems as though there oughtn't to be a moth within halting distance of his city. By the way, has anybody seen a tree hereabouts which the moths have despoiled of its foliage? A few such spectacles might, or might not, justify the expense of going for the pests.

Miss Louise Balla Merrill is employed as a stenographer in the office of Superintendent Robinson of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company at the Northern Station in Boston. She studied in a Business College, and is a smart and capable young lady. Her grandfather, Mr. Charles J. Chase, of "Cy," has been a successful locomotive engineer on the Southern Division of the B. & M. many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren N. Blake and their son, Master Edgar Bond Blake, of Abbott street, are guests for the summer of Hotel Cook at Thetford, Vermont. Mrs. Blake, nee Bond, is a native of that delightful Vermont mountain town, in the neighborhood of which Mr. Blake finds, annually, fishing and shooting sufficient to satisfy his desires in that direction. The above named people left here last Tuesday morning.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Editor Baker of the News went to Portland, Maine, last evening to visit his mother, brother, and other relatives who are residents of that most charming of all New England cities. For a summer tarryingplace Portland, located on the shore of broad Casco Bay with its 365 islands covered with trees and verdure and granite hemmed in, of all other Atlantic seaports, the most healthy, comfortable and in all respects the choicest.

Last Wednesday was Woburn Day on the Floating Hospital, to which noble charity for the benefit of poor, sick and suffering children of Boston the people of this city are generous contributors. Days are set apart to receive visitors from supporting communities and for giving them a trip down the Harbor, which privilege is accepted and enjoyed by many people interested in the good work. We have not received a list of the names of the Woburn visitors last Wednesday.

Wilmington is one of the neatest towns anywhere about here for summer homes. High, dry and breezy, many residences there during the summer months are of the best. The scenery in sections of Wilmington is picturesque; the roads are fine; groves and lakes abound in generous profusion; and no kinder, or better, people live on the planet than those who inhabit, in peace and prosperity, the hills and dells of Wilmington.

Last Saturday evening a large number of the employees of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, set down to a due turtle supper at the power station in this city and enjoyed it for all they were worth. Carl French was Chief Cook, a gentleman who understands the art in all its branches and has no peer when it comes to preparing and dishing out turtle soup. The Company's employees, including the Electric Light Tower, Superintendent of the station, and several other Superintendents, clerks, agents, operators, etc., were present and joyfully participated in the good time.

We advise our readers who, for many years, have been collecting and hoarding old and odd American coins, from a copper cent up to a silver dollar, to overhaul the receptacles which contain them and see if they can find a cent dated 1850, and if so, we would care to take it for \$18.50, and if they cannot find a silver dollar (oval in shape), in their search, coined in 1804, collectors will be glad to give them \$3.00 for it. It may be that there are several of such pieces of money in the possession of Woburn people.

Barring the city's entertainment of the children, the doings of Initia Canoe Club on Horn Pond was the best performance seen here yesterday, and were worthy of the Glorious Fourth. Following a social gathering and feast on Wednesday evening at the Clubhouse the regatta on the pond afterwards were a great success. They were witnessed by crowds of people. It was the Club's 14th annual regatta, and equal to the best ever before pulled off by our boys on Horn Pond. For this pleasing entertainment and the children's, the 4th would have been a dull and uninteresting day here.

Last Monday gypsy and brownie tales were so thick on the rails at Lynn that the trolley cars became stalled, and efforts to move them failed until motormen, with brooms and things to sweep the moths from the irons; and, yet, Boss Kirkland of the State Mithological Bureau thinks he can exterminate them, or pretends to think. We distinctly remember when, 30 years ago, grasshoppers held up railroad trains in Kansas; but we little thought then that the time would ever come when the festive brownie would play the same trick on trolley tracks here in said New England.

The provisions daily dispensed at George Durward's market are warranted to fill the bill and please the public, or money refunded. George knows provisions when he sees them, and the honest old farmer who tries to shove onto him a 3-year old bellwether for a spring lamb finds he's got the wrong end of the stick. It is just the same in the matter of vegetables. George can tell the difference between a carrot and a turnip with both hands tied behind him; and an attempt to pass off last year's green peas for this year's crop would be labor spent in vain. Everything in Durward's market is fresh, handpicked, and sold as cheap as a dime regard for the interests of himself and family will allow.

Kenneth S. Johnson, late graduate from Harvard, has a gift for and naturally takes to the mechanic arts, with electricity as a specialty. We have not heard whether he chooses the Lawrence Scientific Department of Harvard University, or the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, to obtain the schooling deemed necessary to perfect himself in the science of Electrical Engineering; but, we think it is just as he adapts it as his profession, eschewing law, which "runs in the family," and being not only thereto inclined, but possessing ample brains of the right quality to insure success in the profession. It is Kenneth's present intention to attend the approaching Harvard Summer School, which will interfere with his seaside pleasures, if any were contemplated by him.

Mr. William S. York, former Woburn Alderman, and one of our most highly respected residents, has just left his winter home on Second street, this city, last Saturday for the residence at Rockport, Cape Ann, where the York household have spent succeeding summers for many years past. Rockport, on the tip of Cape Ann, is a famous place for the quantity and quality of its seashore; for the extent and grandeur of its ocean views; its fish; the choice character of its hot weather visitors; but what most delights our good friend, Mr. York, while down there, is the privilege of viewing from his veranda, of a clear summer day, the old sea-man's landmark, Agamenticus Mountain that proudly raises its tree-crowned head near Weymouth Beach at York.

York county, Maine, and Rock Island, with its light house miles to seaward of the Mountain, etc. Here's hoping the family will enjoy themselves this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Hanson paid a visit to Portland, Maine, early this week.

Mrs. Emma Wright of Arlington Road takes her vacation at Phillips Beach.

Dockham was on deck with his green peas yesterday—4th of July—just as he said he would be. They were prime.

Representative A. R. Lincolnton for a guest his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Poole, and children of Waterbury, Conn.

Subscribers about to go away on vacation can have the JOURNAL forwarded to them by simply notifying the publisher.

Mr. Ernest N. Hartwell, son of Mr. F. A. Hartwell of Pleasant street, is enjoying his month's vacation at San Hills, Seaside.

Mr. Charles A. Burdett of Burdett Business College, Boston, and family are at Intervale, N. H., for the vacation season.

According to the testimony of a truthful story teller, Nicholas's Corner has special facilities for receiving "wires" from absent friends.

A few days ago the wholesale dealers advanced the price of coal 10 cents a ton, and quicker than soot thereafter the retailers increased the price 25 cents a ton!

Miss Susan M. Frye, Principal of the Parker School, is making her vacation headquarters at Newton. She will visit Beverly, Northfield, and elsewhere during the summer.

On Wednesday evening Mr. Angelo Crovo stopped a runaway horse on Main street and bravely rescued a young woman in the carriage from an extremely perilous situation.

No echo of the general outcry against the price of ice is heard in Woburn these days. The idea prevails that Mr. Nichols is doing the fair thing by his patrons.

Miss Mattie Cook, daughter of Deacon Samuel Cook of Bow street, is recovering from a severe surgical operation performed by Dr. Charles H. Campbell, Cambridge, a few days ago.

If dogs know what's good for themselves they will either take out a license or keep shady, judging from a notice signed by Mayor Blodgett and published in this issue of the JOURNAL.

It was announced that Loomis Baldwin Chapter, D. A. R., would enjoy a fish dinner at Wayside Inn in Sudbury, made famous by Longfellow's, or somebody's else's, poem, last Saturday.

The boys began a sort of "desultory firing all along the line," an irregular, spasmodic popping of crackers, Tuesday evening, which was kept up Wednesday; but real business did not open until the evening of July 3. Then for 24 hours there was a racket.

James Chase, 65 years old, dropped dead in the store of Daniel Callahan, 146 Green street, Melrose, last Sunday afternoon while talking with the proprietor. He lived with Daniel T. Callamore, 25 Elm street, in that town. A son and daughter of the deceased are residents of this city.

Mr. Albert A. Warren of Highland street is about to change his family residence from here to Savin Hill, Boston. Mrs. Warren is the Press Agent for the Woburn W. C. T. U., and for years has been one of the most prominent and efficient workers in the temperance cause. She will be missed by the Union and this community.

In the height of the berry season what a treat it is to visit the neat and well fitted fruit store of Angell Crovo on Main street, a storehouse from the JOURNAL office, and look over, and sample (if money is at hand) the berries, melons, oranges, bananas, and other fine things therein awaiting purchasers at reasonable prices! Indeed, it is.

At the close of a brief visit, more of a business character than otherwise, although his turlough enabled him to gratify a strong desire to meet again his hosts of Woburn friends, Lieut. Linwood E. Hanson, U. S. A., left here early this week for his post of duty in Texas. There he is to remain until about Aug. 1, when he will sail with his Regiment, 26th Infantry, for the Philippines, there to serve for the next two years, if in the mean time, he is not gobbled up and cut short in his military career by the good deal stronger than it is given credit for being, and as has been stated, there is now going on throughout the commonwealth a careful and systematic effort to increase its membership, and its influence with the voters. The leaders of the league would be perfectly satisfied with the nomination of General Charles W. Bartlett of Boston and do everything in its power for his election. They regard him as a careful, conscientious gentleman who can well for the nomination two years ago and who is, by all precedence, entitled to a renomination, if he desires it. It is very evident that he does wish to receive the nomination, and a good many of his friends declare it to be unkind on the part of the Democracy not to accord him this courtesy.

Is Bartlett's Year? They say that he would have been renominated last year had it not been for the fact that Moran rushed in and captured the convention in the face of the old guard and against its wishes. Now that Moran is out of the way, they do not see why General Bartlett should not be accorded the nomination without a contest, as he had no opportunity to run last year. It has been the custom for a long time to renominate a candidate for governor, even though he were defeated and General Bartlett's friends feel that he has not been justly treated in this respect. If nominated, Republicans believe he would give them an extremely hard battle and be a very much better vote getter than Mr. Whitney.

The friends of Mr. Whitney take the ground that as he made such a close run for Lieutenant Governor, he is, by every consideration, the logical candidate for governor this year. The Bartlett men retort by saying that it is one thing to run for Lieutenant Governor, and quite another to run for governor, but quite another candidate. They think that were he to try running for the same position this year he would find himself up against an entirely different proposition. A good many people who believed Mr. Draper to be a hard task master with his help now know the contrary. They have ascertained that the stories circulated against him and Hopewell were utterly without foundation, and that conditions which prevail in Hopewell in regard to the treatment of labor in the Draper factory are simply ideal, and have won the highest commendation, not only from sociologists at home, but from some of the most distinguished of those who have visited this country from abroad.

Boston's Inefficient Administration Not in its history has the city of Boston such an incompetent municipal administration as at the present time. Never were its streets in such a deplorable condition as today. They are not properly watered, the dust lies in clouds throughout the city's length and breadth, and if the people are not disgusted with the condition of things it is because they have become so accustomed to inefficiency and graft as not to take the trouble to rebel or utter a protest.

And yet the whole effort of the Democratic party is now, and has been for years, to make Boston so heavily Democratic as eventually to outvote the rest of the state and make the whole commonwealth Democratic. When the party is able to do this the government of the state will be as corrupt as that of the city of Boston. It is not a commendation to which the honest and patriotic voters of the state can look forward with complacency.

Castle Theatre. The revival of "Il Trovatore" at the Castle Square next week will be welcome to all lovers of grand opera. It is rarely sung here in Boston, or elsewhere, except at excessive charge for seats, and its production here will therefore give Bostonians a rare opportunity to hear of wonderful music at popular prices. In spite of all the changes in musical taste during the past fifty years "Il Trovatore" still maintains its position as one of the most popular operas of the public taste, and it is applauded now as heartily as it was on its first hearing in this country.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet. Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder, cures Itch, Aching, Swelling, Swollen Feet, Sample sent FREE, also sample of FOOT-POWDER, Allen's, a new invention. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK. METROPHIT—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Vanderpool. T. P. M., Evening Worship. Wednesday, at 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting. BAPTIST—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, J. B. Williams, D. D. 12 M., Sunday School. A. S. & B. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. P. M. Preaching. Wednesday, at 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting. THE CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST—Services in First Church Savings Bank Building, Room 12, every Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject: "Life." Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening Experience and Testimonies Meetings at 7:45. The leading room is open from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m., except Saturdays. All are welcome. Christian Science Literature at Room 15.

Died. Date, time, and age, inserted free; all other notices to contain a line.

In this city, June 27, Thomas Pryor Conners, aged 60 years, 1 day.

In this city, June 30, Bernard A. Gorman, aged 59 years, 4 months, 18 days.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank. INCORPORATED 1854. Deposits and Surplus, \$2,275,000. In accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, Chapter 113, Section 55, of the Revised Laws requiring Savings Banks to call in books of deposit for verification, once in every three years, depositors are requested to present their books at this bank for verification during the months of July and August, 1907. Pass books which have not been called in, and if the address is furnished will be promptly returned.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Treasurer.

RHEUMATISM. Write today to Dr. F. J. Wood, 20 Liberty Street, New York. He will tell you how to overcome it, and how to prevent it from coming back again. He will send you a free booklet on the subject, and how to overcome it, and how to prevent it from coming back again. He will send you a free booklet on the subject, and how to overcome it, and how to prevent it from coming back again.

## STATE POLITICS

## Public Glad Anti-Merger Bill Was Enacted by Legislature

## INDEPENDENCE MEN ALERT

May Nominate Own State Ticket If Democrat Name 'Whitney For Governor—Bartlett Men Think the Nomination Should Come to Him

The great and general court of Massachusetts has finished its work and been prorogued until the first Tuesday in January of 1908.

Before it wound up its business for the year both branches enacted the anti-merger bill to prohibit the consolidation of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad with the Boston and Maine, and until the next legislature meets no action tending toward such a combination will be legal under the statute.

The merger issue has been the central topic for discussion for some little time. Governor Guild took the stand that if this consolidation was to be brought about, it should be done in a regular way, and to jeopardize the interests of the citizens of the commonwealth, and, in a message to the legislature, he recommended that steps be taken to protect the state.

Henry M. Whitney, one of the Democratic candidates for the gubernatorial nomination, has declared himself publicly as strongly in favor of this merger. On the other hand, General Charles W. Bartlett, another Democratic candidate for the nomination, has taken the ground that such a consolidation would be injurious to the interests of the commonwealth and ought not to be permitted.

Democratic newspapers have made efforts to ascertain the public view in regard to this merger. A number of Democrats believe Mr. Whitney is injured his chances of receiving the Democratic nomination by his open statement that he favors the merger.

## Independence League Alert

There is every indication that the Independence League of Massachusetts, a political organization which attained a large number of votes which would ordinarily have gone to the Republican candidate. They think that were he to try running for the same position this year he would find himself up against an entirely different proposition.

A good many people who believed Mr. Draper to be a hard task master with his help now know the contrary. They have ascertained that the stories circulated against him and Hopewell were utterly without foundation, and that conditions which prevail in Hopewell in regard to the treatment of labor in the Draper factory are simply ideal, and have won the highest commendation, not only from sociologists at home, but from some of the most distinguished of those who have visited this country from abroad.

Not in its history has the city of Boston such an incompetent municipal administration as at the present time. Never were its streets in such a deplorable condition as today. They are not properly watered, the dust lies in clouds throughout the city's length and breadth, and if the people are not disgusted with the condition of things it is because they have become so accustomed to inefficiency and graft as not to take the trouble to rebel or utter a protest.

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## ELECTRICITY.

The electric flatiron is saving a lot of discomfort and preventing discontent in many homes this summer. It ought to be in use in every home. It can be used wherever has been introduced the electric light—the cleanest, safest and most convenient artificial illuminant known.

Have you learned to be light-wise?

The electric light and electric conveniences cost very much less than perhaps you think. Why don't you ascertain what the cost will be—when it's so easy? Just write our Sales Agent, or call, or telephone "Oxford 3300, Collect."

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, 33-39 Boylston St., Boston.

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## Musical.

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS  
MR. F. PERGYUW LEWIS  
PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.  
Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.  
Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry,  
Saturdays, 10:12 A. M., 2-4 P. M.

Address Winchester, Mass.  
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION  
GIVEN BY  
WALTER LINCOLN RICE.

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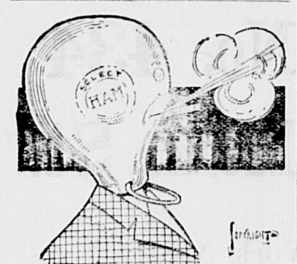
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## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to  
Glenwood Street, Woburn Highlands.  
I trust I may continue to be  
favored with your patronage.  
My team will call for orders.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN.  
Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try  
the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.  
per pound.

PREPARE FOR  
Spring Cleaning.

used generally about the house, in place of soap, etc., will at once correct all unsavory odors. Lead up to the difficult task by putting the sink and entire drainage system in a perfectly healthy condition. It breaks up all foul odors, clears out all greasy, decomposing accumulations. Be sure you get the genuine. Avoid inferior "Just as Good" imitations. Look for above Trade-Mark.  
Sold in original packages at all dealers.  
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## WINCHESTER.

Aquatic doings are on top here.  
Mystic Lake grows more popular every year.

An ominous voice is preserved here respecting the grade crossing. What's the matter with our folks?

The Browning School of intellectual workers will resume their literary studies early in the fall. I don't hear anything about the Shakespeare Club, nor the Ibsen devotees.

Increase of travel has induced Supt. Ellis to put on 15-minute cars between the Highlands and Arlington from 4 to 7 p. m. daily. It is a good thing. Lovers of fine scenery like the Arlington line.

Last week's issue of the Star blossomed with stories and songs of the graduation exercises. It was a good number for the Class of '07 to preserve. Neighbor Wilson knows a thing or two about newspapers.

As usual at this season of the year, the population of this town is rapidly thinning out. Summer resorts are drawing the people away from home, and by the middle of this month ours will wear the appearance of a "Deserted Village."

The Boat Club, the apple of Winchester's eye, have hired a Swimming Master to teach our inhabitants how to swim. His title is "Professor of Swimming" and he is an expert at the business, and also, a teacher. I'll bet there are lots of boys here who could teach him his b's at swimming.

## Literary Notices.

The splendid picture in colors of an American boy triumphantly riding the American eagle, on the front cover of the July AMERICAN Boy is inspiring. In the excellence and timeliness of its reading matter also, the magazine will interest and delight its readers. There are additional chapters of the fine series by Tomlinson, Sprague and Ellis. Of the longer stories and articles are: Bennie's Fourth of July; President Roosevelt's address on the American Boy; A Poor Boy who Pushed to the Front; The American boy as a page in the U. S. Senate; The Boy who Made an Error; Chase of Lone Wolf; To Touch with a Lion; A Beautiful English Bird; Stealing a General; A Memorable Fourth; Interfering Gardener; The Passing of the Author of The Story of a Bad Boy; A Chinese Reform School in New York; Chats with Big Americans; The Boy on His Muscle, How to Become Strong; What the Baseball Rules Say; and Practical Golf; Suggestions from the Boss will be found full of pointers to the boy who is seeking work. The usual departments of Stamps, Coins, and Cuts; Boy Photographs, O. A. B. and The Boy Mechanic and Electrician, will hold the interest of their readers. There are in addition 75 illustrations. \$1.00 a year. The Sprague Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich.

An Allegorical Picture of America.  
To look at things from a new angle, to obtain a new point of view is always helpful. And when, by some means or other, one can get a glimpse of himself goes a long way toward understanding his own life and the life of the world. The May McClure's "The Gentle Robber" by Margaret Sherwood, and a graphic picture gives us a glimpse of the life of the people in the days of the night. The Gentle Robber has always been a universal and virile family with lineal descent from the days of Adam. Margaret Sherwood's "Gentle Robber" stole from yeoman, squire, knight, and noble, widow and orphan and gave to the Church and State, and to that universal, yawning yawning of "mankind" the colleges. It is admirable satire and the tragic failure of the crusader to arouse the people against their enemy, and the more than tragic ending of his own life a sacrifice to the power of corruption, is pathetic but so vitally true.

Birds That Bat in Their Nests.  
"The mother bird sat on her eggs at the water's edge, and when I approached she pushed off with her foot as though she floated calmly down the stream."

"What you say was a rare spectacle," said the nature student. "The bird was a grobe, the columbus minor. She always builds on the water's edge, and her nests are always woven of aquatic plants so closely and firmly that it will float herself and her eggs without leaking. On the approach of danger the bird pushes off. Nor is she at the current's eddy during her voyage. She uses her feet as a rudder, and I have seen her steer her boat-nest with some little dexterity round a bend, landing in a quiet cove as well, say, as the average young lady waterman."

Fresh Sheets at Premium.  
The woman who had just returned from abroad, where she had visited some country towns, was telling of the comforts and discomforts of the European hotels. "I have not yet had a vision to putting fresh sheets on the beds for every new guest," she said, "and we always pulled down the bedclothes the minute we were assigned our rooms to examine the sheets. Ten chances to one they were wrinkled and had that 'sleep in' appearance, and we invariably insisted on fresh ones. Finally we struck a series of towns where the hotel proprietors got the best of us, for the sheeting they used was a sort of crumpled stuff, something like kersacker, and for the life of you you couldn't tell whether they'd been slept on or not."—New York Press.

Hardened by Sulphuric Acid.  
Hardening an ordinary English sulphuric acid, states the English Mechanic, makes an edge that will cut tempered steel or facilitate cutting hard rock. The acid should be poured into a flat bottomed vessel to a depth of about one-eighth of an inch. The point of the drill is heated to a dull cherry red and dipped in the acid to that depth. This makes the point extremely hard, while the remainder remains soft. If the little brooks, re-hardened, but with a little less acid in the vessel.

## NOTICE

Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Thomas P. Rogers, late of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself the duty of giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same to the undersigned, or to make payment to the undersigned, on or before the 15th day of July, 1907.

MARIA M. STOWERS, Executor.  
Woburn, Mass.

## WHAT IS THE SOIL?

Extent of This Precious but Limited Surface Material.  
If you were asked to name the most important of mineral substances, you would doubtless hesitate for a moment and weigh the respective merits of coal, iron and the precious metals. Only after some consideration could you possibly decide that it would be the highly useful substances have insignificant value as compared with that familiar mixture of ground up minerals which we call the soil.  
Man could make shift to live and even in a measure to progress without glass or cement or metals, but his very life depends upon the little film of triturated rock that is spread over the surface of the globe in the form of earth. The constituents of this are metamorphosed into the substance of plants and ultimately into the tissues of man himself.

Properly to understand the matter, however, it must be comprehended that the soil is no important part of the earth's structure, except from a strictly human standpoint. At best it is only a little film of material frayed off from the jacket called the crust. To a glint of such size that the earth were to him what an apple is to us the soil would be no more than the bloom on the peach.

With his handkerchief he could wipe off the film of water that we call oceans, like so much dew, and polish off the soil as we rub the bloom from an apple, clear-down to the rock foundations, without changing appreciably the shape or the weight of his toy. To scrape away the entire crust of the earth (so far as known to us) would be but to remove an infinitesimal shell, and the total bulk of air and oceans aggregates only 7 per cent of that shell. Yet the soil covers over three-fifths of the earth's surface, and as measured in human terms, are some miles in depth. How, then, shall we estimate the insignificance of that powdery film of soil, only a few feet in thickness, that is dusted over the remaining two-fifths of the earth's crust.—Appleton's.

## THE FLIRTING LOBBY.

Feminine Visitors to the English House of Commons.  
Women visitors to the English house of commons are relegated to the semicircular gallery provided with a view of the speaker's chair. When a gentleman of conversation and light laughter descends from the ladies' gallery members look up and see through the interstices of the heavy grating delicate tints of soft fabrics, the bloom of a fair cheek or the gleam of a bare white arm.

Amusement and curiosity, of course, bring the ladies to the house of commons, but these cannot be the only motives. The fair visitors would hardly trouble to array themselves in such ravishing evening toilets merely to sit in the gallery, that ill lighted room where dresses are not seen to advantage.

No doubt it was with a view to the prevention of flirtings that the rule was laid down that if a member desires to converse with a lady in the gallery he may do so for five minutes only. Members, especially the young and impressionable, make frequent visits to the cage. Of course it is for the purpose of pointing out to the celebrities on the benches below.

But if in doing so he should exceed five minutes the gallery attendant is empowered to call his attention, courteously, but firmly, to the fact that he has overstayed his limit. It is to be feared that this official, in evening dress, with a chain and badge, often interrupts, by his "Time's up, sir!" whispers of soft tones in the ladies' gallery, or the "flirting lobby," as it has been nicknamed.—London Ladies' Realm.

Nothing Doing.  
"Is that slant?" I thought it was until I came to the words in Dickens' "Dombey & Son."

In chapter 4 old Gillis is explaining to his nephew Walter why the shop must be closed and the business abandoned.

"You see, Walter," said he, "in truth this business is merely a habit with me. I am so accustomed to the habit that I could hardly live if I relinquished it, but there's nothing doing, nothing doing."

So you see, the phrase had its pathetic fitness many years ago and is not slang at all.—Jeffersonian Magazine.

Satisfied.  
A seedy looking laborer, having ordered and eaten a large and sumptuous dinner, explained to the waiter that he had no money. The waiter immediately told the restaurant proprietor, who sent for a policeman. The proprietor, going up to the uninvited guest, explained that he had sent for a policeman.

"Thank goodness, you didn't send for a stomach pump!" the seedy one replied, with a huge contentment.—Illustrated Bits.

His Consolation.  
Mr. Justcott—Why, what are you crying about, dear? Mrs. Justcott—Oh, George! The mice have got into the pantry and eaten up a beautiful custard pie I made myself! Mr. Justcott—There, there! Don't cry over a few little mice.—Cleveland Leader.

Sharp Boy.  
"Now," asked a music teacher, "what is the note above F?" "F sharp." "Yes, and the note below F?" "F blunt!"

Both Deceived.  
Customer—You have deceived me outrageously! You told me that I would be provided with a good watch as long as I lived, and now after half a year it is quite good for nothing! Watchmaker—But it is not my fault that you were so thin and sick looking!—Translated From Transatlantic Tales From Fliegende Blätter.

Advice They Heed.  
"Yes, I'm going ahead at once. I gotta go."  
"Oh, you mustn't let the doctors scare you."  
"I got this from a lawyer!"—Washington Herald.

Ingratitude.  
One of the passengers from a wrecked steamer who was saved by pigs swimming ashore with a life line attached for breakfast as soon as he arrived at Sydney.—Exchange.

No Chasing.  
Jeweler—This ring is 5 shillings more than the plain one on account of the chasing. Buyer—But you won't have to chase me. I'm going to pay for what I get.—London Lady.

## WHAT TRAIN DO YOU TAKE?

In Writing Give Its Number, Name of Road and Time of Arrival.  
When you telegraph a friend the next time you are going to visit him that you will be delighted to have him meet you at the train the next day, for heaven's sake telegraph him intelligently.

If the money, irritations and disappointments of the year were aggregated and put into a bundle, the bundle of unwholesome telegrams of this kind, the average political economist would have a fit. When the average person in the small city or town decides on the journey to see a friend in the city and decides to telegraph that friend what train to meet, he becomes an unconscious imbecile.

We leave for Chicago tonight on 8:30 train. Meet me.  
This is the text of a ten word message which I received the other night from a friend in an Ohio city. He had started for Chicago before the telegram was received by me, and while I waited immensely to meet him at the station instead of making the journey to the city and decides to telegraph that friend what train to meet, he becomes an unconscious imbecile.

In sending a telegram announcing an arrival the name of the road and the train number are the two absolute essentials. It is no help to the recipient of the message in most cases if the time of the arrival of the train be given also. Frequently, as between the two stations involved in such a message, a difference of one hour in standard time might occur. But as between the number of the train and the numerals in the hour of arrival the telegrapher has a chance of error, and in writing the message these two sets of figures are the only ones to be put in. The number of the train is unchangeable on its own system. Any railway employee where will identify the train in a moment. If the recipient of the telegram has a chance to see the train, the number before he starts to the station, he can learn in a moment over the telephone by asking about No. 5, and in the query he will have the reader's response for the reason that his information will be grateful to the inquiry for the accurate knowledge of train operations.—H. W. Field in Chicago Tribune.

## A PAPER OF PINS.

Pins were introduced in the sixteenth century.  
Then they were costly and highly prized as gifts.  
A paper of pins was more acceptable than a bouquet.  
An act was passed in 1543 making it illegal to charge more than eightpence a thousand for metal pins.  
Persons of quality often used pins made of ivory, and these were among the number of other notable April fools.

In those days husbands were often surprised at the great amount of money that went for pins; hence the term "pin money."

Not so many years ago the frugal American housewife was wont to teach pin economy by teaching her children that many a couplet, "See a pin and pick it up, all the day you'll have good luck!"—Philadelphia Record.

The Indirect Method.  
Homemade ice cream was a regular item on the bill of fare at Willie's house, and while he liked the cream he drew the line at turning the freezer into a refrigerator. When his mother returned home she was agreeably surprised to find him working at the crank as if his life depended on it.

"I don't see how you got him to turn the ice cream freezer," said his mother. "I offered him a dime to do it, and he just laughed at me."  
"You don't go about it the right way, my dear," replied her husband. "I bet him a nickel he couldn't turn it for half an hour!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Dog's Jealousy.  
Dana is a huge St. Bernard who has his own ideas as to his importance. Whenever he wishes to attract attention he knocks his rear end over and then rolls it around, growling at it and making a great fuss. Then he puts his head in and throws the pall high in the air, barking at it with his paws as it comes down. If this does not have the desired effect he makes over the ball by the handle and takes it into the barn, where the noise is increased by far owing to the wooden floor. This performance is given whenever the horse is petted or when strangers come to the house.—Chicago Tribune.

Greenwich Observatory.  
In the year 1675 King Charles II. of England founded the royal observatory at Greenwich in order that astronomical observations might be made for the assistance of sailors. The history of the observatory has been the history of chronology and of this practical side of astronomy. Its work and its standards have become distinctly international. The observatory of Greenwich now determines the longitude of the world.—Exchange.

She Had a Substitute.  
Influential Member—I am glad to notice that your wife never turns her head to see who comes into church late on Sunday morning. The Rev. Dr. Goodman—No, but she makes me tell her about them after we go home.—Chicago Tribune.

Preferred to Die.  
"Sir," said the tramp, "I have not tasted food for seven days. Another half an hour of fasting and I must die!"

"Then," exclaimed the philanthropist, "you shall live. Take this ticket. It will admit you in my stead to a sumptuous banquet, course after course, meats, wines and dessert—a feast three hours long, glorious company—Mr. Talkforwards, Mr. Toofew, Mr. Long and other eminent men."

"Will there be any after dinner speeches?" asked the starving one. "Columns of 'em," said the philanthropist.

Then the tramp handed back the ticket and crawled wearily away into a silent lumber yard to die.—London Globe.

Why They Left.  
"Hello, George! What's everbody crowding out of the drawing room? I have refreshments been announced!" George—No. But Aunt Matilda is getting ready to sing.  
Envy is an awkward homage that inferiority pays to merit.—La Motte.

## IT WOULDN'T KEEP.

One Thing the Scotsman Did Not Dare to Buy in Bulk.  
The chairman of the board of governors of a New York woman's club was discussing the question of the club's liquor license.

"It is rather a matter of indifference to me," she said, "whether we get a license or not. Women, you know, are not given to drinking. They are too careful of their appearance. They desire to remain slim and fresh, and wine, as you know, tends to make us coarse and stale and fat."

"So if we had a license I think we should sell little. It would not be with us as with a farmer I once met in Scotland.  
"Training in the Scottish highlands one summer, I stopped at a farmhouse for a cup of milk, and the view from the door was so lovely that I said to the farmer:  
"Ah, what a superb place to live!"

"Oh, ay," he answered in conventional Scotch, "it's a right, but hoo wad ye like, ma'am, to have to walk fifteen miles like time ye wanted a bit glass of whisky?"

"Well," said I, "why don't you get a demijohn of whisky and keep it in the house?"

"Whisky," he said, "won't keep."—New York Tribune.

## ULTIMATE FATE OF FISH.

They Never Die a Natural Death, Says an Observant Fisherman.  
"Fish never die a natural death," said an old fisherman who has observed as he fished. "If they did, I should be sure to find them dead on the surface of the water about the wharves, because such bodies if unattended would have to float."

"I mean, of course, fish in nature never die a natural death, not fish in captivity. And perhaps it should not be called natural death that fish in captivity die. Their environment induces mortality that fish in their native habitat would escape, and these causes might be properly classed as unnatural accidents that carry the captive fish off."

"If fish in their native element were never molested I believe they would never die. If they had sufficient food, which would be impossible if they no longer preyed on one another, there would be no reason for their dying. It was to prevent such unattended tenure of life that all fish were made cannibalistic as many kinds are."

April has been a generous month in regard to the gift of writers of the first rank. To begin with, there are Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Swinburne, the poets, and Fielding, Hans Andersen, Charlotte Bronte, Hobbes, Gibbon, Kant, Proust, and Zola among the number of other notable April fools.

On the other hand, the month of showers proved fatal to Shakespeare, Wordsworth (both on April 23), Goldsmith, Otway, Rossetti, Matthew Arnold, Byron, Chaucer, Fastus, Racine, to name only the principal among the poets, who have passed away in April, while among other writers that April has taken away have been Bacon, La Fontaine, Humboldt, Darwin, Franklin, De Foe and Emerson.—Dundee Advertiser.

Overshot the Mark.  
McClure was the manager of a large warehouse in Glasgow, and he was intensely disliked. One fine morning he announced that he had received a handsome offer from an English firm and had decided to give up his Glasgow job. His fellow employees collected a purse of sovereigns and presented it to him as a thank offering.

"Well, well," said the works as he took the purse. "This beats a 'I never thought ye liket me sae weel. But noo that I see ye're sae sorry to lose me, I think I'll gang awa', but jist stop whaur I am!"  
He is still in Glasgow.—Glasgow Times.

"Sick" Yachts.  
There is a form of sickness among the docked, forested steamers, that resembles hereditary diseases, in that they are handed down through succeeding years as a result of mere custom. The cause of this form of ailment, nine times out of ten, is some radical error in the racing rules, to suit which the yacht's shape is distorted, just as women, to be in style, will lace themselves into a six teen inch waist measure or will pad themselves out of all proportion to their natural shape.

The Verdict.  
A Georgia coroner's jury brought in the following verdict:  
"The deceased came to his death from a railroad in the hands of a reckless and careless driver, who was in the first degree."—Atlanta Constitution.

Voice Cultivation.  
Pedestrian What a terrible whine you have in asking for assistance. You ought to have your voice cultivated. Trump-Dats wot I want money for, boss. I'm thinkin' 'n' havin' me voice irrigated.—Chicago News.

To Make Sure.  
"An old subscriber writes us to know what a married couple can live comfortably on," said the stenographer. "Tell her a thousand a year more than she wants, and the same is manufactured in the first degree."—Atlanta Constitution.

Appropriate.  
A minister, having given out his "nocturns," was about to read his hymn when he was reminded of one he had forgotten. Stopping, he made this announcement, apologizing for his forgetfulness. Then, much to the amusement of his audience, he began to sing the hymn as follows: "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch am I!"—Judge.

For Sale in Highlands.  
FINE HOUSE and BARN, 12 nice rooms, bath, furnace, and all conveniences. Price low and easy terms.

FINE HOUSE, 10 rooms, all improve ments, hard wood floors, nice large barn, 19,000 feet of land.

DOUBLE HOUSE, small Barn, 4 acres land, elegant place for hens and garden.

Don't forget the Office, 416 Main Street.

## Notice To Patrons.

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.  
Change Of Time. Reading & Arlington Route.  
WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars will leave Reading Square for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester and Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

RETURNING.  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:20 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:50 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.  
Leave Reading Square for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester and Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10, 8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

RETURNING.  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading 7:50, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:50 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 9:10, 9:40, 10:10 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.

## Mortgagee's Sale

## REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, given by Edward A. Dow and Leman B. West of Middlesex, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Edward A. Dow of Woburn, in said County, dated March 7, 1901, and recorded with Middlesex (No. 12) Deeds, Book 2878, Page 106, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on  
TUESDAY, July 30, A. D., 1907,  
at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage, as therein described as follows:—A certain lot of land, "A" lots, in the town of Woburn, in said County, bounded as follows:—East by the lot of land of J. A. Davis, about one hundred (100) feet; south by the lot of land of J. A. Davis, about one hundred (100) feet; west by the lot of land of J. A. Davis, about one hundred (100) feet; north by the lot of land of J. A. Davis, about one hundred (100) feet.

The premises will be sold subject to all valid taxes and to other municipal liens if any, and two hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of the sale. Other terms will be made known at the time and place of the sale.  
JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.

Woburn, Mass., July 5, 1907.  
John W. Johnson, Atty.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

"PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, and all other persons interested in the estate of James Warren Hale late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.  
WILLIAMS, Walter L. Hale, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell at private sale, in accordance with the order named in said petition, or upon such terms as may be adjudged by the Court, all and singular the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts, and charged of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-third day of July, A. D., 1907, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petition is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person named in the estate for cause, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this second day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

INCORPORATED 1884.  
The Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, in the City of Woburn, will be held in the Banking Rooms on Friday, July 5th, 1907.

Friday, July 5th, 1907.  
At 10 o'clock P. M., for the election of Officers and the transaction of such business as may legally come before the meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, in the City of Woburn, will be held on Friday, July 5th, 1907, at 4:45 P. M., for the transaction of such business as may legally come before the meeting.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Clerk.

Woburn, June 21st, 1907.

Money deposited on or before Saturday, July 6th, 1907, will draw interest from that date.



## Where Two Paths Met.

By INA WRIGHT HANSON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Mary McKeon.

In the birch blossom path I saw her first, and my mind was full of admiration because my sister, who kept my house, should invite a girl to visit her, and then insist that it was my duty to help entertain her. I would do nothing of the sort, I was thinking, when a turn in the white blossomed pathway brought her to my view.

She was slender and had a great mass of brownish yellow hair, plumed up with gold pins, one of which glowed sardonically at me with its topaz eye. While I was wondering why she didn't comb her hair smoothly she turned, and her eyes, of a wonderful vivid blue, seemed to look down into my very soul.

"Stand perfectly still, Mr. Angove, and shut your eyes. Is there anything so sweet in this world as a birch path in springtime? Don't open them, Mr. Angove. I want you to get the fragrance uninterrupted by any other sense."

Why I should have stood there with my foolish eyes shut tight I don't know, but I did until she gave me permission to look at the white feathery sprays and at her. Then quite so easily we strode down the path together. I began to feel interested in knowing what she would say when we came to the end of the path and she saw—

"Why, I don't know your name," I said abruptly.

"At first you are going to address me as Miss Britland," she replied promptly. "Afterward you will say Frances, and at the end you will call me Caprice." "Why in the world should I call you Caprice?" I asked.

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My reply to this amazing question was hindered by the ending of the birch bushes. We stood facing a little pagoda of white marble. I looked at the girl. Her hands were tensely clasped; her red lips were quivering.

"It's like walking down the pathways of love and suddenly coming to the very temple of love itself," she exclaimed.

I frowned. Why should my sister prattle to strangers of our ancestors' conceptions? She seemed to divine my thoughts.

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So back along the birch lined path we ran like two children, and only my sister's amused smile at the end of the race reminded me of my forgotten dignity. I spent the rest of the day among my books and alone.

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"One welcomes unnecessary steps when one walks with the spirit of the woods," she answered. "Anyway, you should not have told me that this path leads to the same place. It would have been clever for me to discover it for myself."

"So it would," I answered humbly. "How shall I atone?" "By telling me of yourself," she replied.

"There isn't much to tell," I said, feeling pleased at her interest. We sat in the pagoda, and for me at least it was the temple of love. Let her who will prate of long growing affection. To me love came as the sun rises suddenly over the mountain.

I told her of my life as a boy in college, as a man in the business world and till this estate came to me, neglected and full of unhappiness.

Another day she told her about the temple, how my ancestor had laid out these paths to typify his love for his fair young wife and her love for him—one path, quick and true as the compass needle, the other sweet in its soft seductions, but ending just as surely at the temple.

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"How do you know that it does?" she demanded. "How do you know but their souls are living again and loving just the same?"

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## The Chance Came.

Dan's Father Said He Never Would Set the River on Fire.

Several years before the discovery of oil at Pithole an Ishmael named Mr. Carthy and his son Dan came to this country from the Emerald Isle. Dan was a young man of twenty, but his father looked upon him as a mere boy and seemed to take delight in ridiculing him before people.

"Open it, brother," she cried. "Jewels!" cried the sweet, excited voice of my dear girl.

I have always admired my sister, but never more than at that moment, when her curiosity must have been well nigh uncontrollable. She cast one swift look at us two; then she started up the pine path.

"I know that careless Martha is letting the bread burn," she called back over her dear motherly shoulder.

I took a string of diamonds from the box and put them around my sweetheart's neck. In a twinkling, in a twinkling, I pinned at her white throat, a coronet of pearls I placed on her golden hair. On her slender, trembling fingers I put rubies, diamonds, emeralds. In her pretty arms I hung bracelets of queer design, and then I fastened her girlish-dull gold, set with a great white opal which broke into marvelous colors as my sweetheart touched it reverently.

When I had finished she looked like a sweet barbaric princess. I knelt before her, kissing her hand.

"All yours, my queen," I whispered. "For I love you as he loved—Caprice."

"Maybe I am his Caprice," she answered dreamily, "and maybe you are he."

"Tell me that you love me, dear," I pleaded.

She put her flower-like face to mine. "My first thought, when I saw you, was the same, beloved," she answered. "And the thought is this—that you have a heart for whose belated waking queens might keep vigil."

"Why, I don't know your name," I said abruptly.

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## Professor and Dead Letter.

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## Professor and Dead Letter.

By Nellie Cravey Gillmore.

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Belinda's introduction to the new professor was a distinctly unceremonious one. Tipping lightly across the mud-sogged pavement, she suddenly caught one foot in a tangled heap of wire-fence down from the telephone and telegraph lines by the ravaging hand of a recent hurricane and stumbled into the mud.

"This is a good job," he would say sarcastically, "but, Danny, my boy, you'll never set the river on fire."

"This was his stock witticism, and it annoyed Dan very much, but he did his best and soon surprised the old gentleman by securing a lucrative job."

"This, Danny has a job all right," he said. "It's \$1.50 a day, but the boy'll never set the river on fire—not he."

When all was found in a din, Dan hurried to the scene and was soon earning unusually large wages as a teamster. All the petroleum was drawn in barrels, and teams were in great demand. He saved his money, bought a horse and wagon, and there was well drilled that was producing 100 barrels of oil per day at \$10 per barrel.

The elder McCarthy joined him, saw the well, received a liberal gift of money and then shook his head sadly.

"The good thing is, Danny," he cried, "you're doing well; but, mark me, you'll never set the river on fire, my boy."

A few days later a flood wrecked one of Dan's small wooden tanks, the oil ran down the river, and there was great excitement. As Dan and his father stood on the bank watching the oil float away Dan drew a match and lighted it.

"Father," he said coolly, "the next time you say 'Oll' never set the river on fire' please remember that Oll had a chance, and—and didn't do it, bedad."

Then he blew out the match.

## STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The Tragedy in the Life of a Russian Military Officer.

Lieutenant von Lemberg of the Russian guards endured thirty-one years of penal exile and penal service in Siberia. He was a day and night looking and highly accomplished officer. Like many of his fellows, he borrowed money from City Council Wlassow, an old, good natured bachelor. Young von Lemberg's notes continued to grow, and the old man's lender's notes were as good as his own. He was redeemed. Then the young lieutenant became engaged to the daughter of Count Tolstoy and called on Wlassow to tell him the news and to ask for time.

"You wait," said the miserly old man. "I'll give you a wedding present to be remembered." Believing this to have been a threat, the lieutenant called at the house the next day and deliberately cut his throat. He opened the old man's desk and found his promissory notes and discovered them neatly tied up, marked "Paid" and a document by which he would have become the heir of the man he had murdered. Overcome by remorse he hurried to the authorities and was sentenced to life servitude in Siberia. Because of good conduct his terms were taken off and he went into voluntary exile to be near a relative, a simple, old vegetable grower. The penal settlement which grew until it became a great mercantile establishment, and when the war with Japan broke out he volunteered, became an officer, was decorated for bravery and received a full pardon.

Those who are accustomed to look back with longing eyes to the "good old days" will find it interesting to learn that in the middle of the eighteenth century the common carrier between Selkirk and Edinburgh, a distance of thirty-eight miles, required two weeks to make the journey. In 1778 it took a day and a half for a stagecoach to make the journey. In 1840 it took a day and a half for a stagecoach to make the journey. In 1860 it took a day and a half for a stagecoach to make the journey. In 1880 it took a day and a half for a stagecoach to make the journey. In 1900 it took a day and a half for a stagecoach to make the journey.

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NO. 88.

## Business Cards.

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Meal, Oats,  
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Coal and Wood.  
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Office: 428 MAIN STREET.  
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415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

### Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 13,  
1905:  
Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
9:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:27 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
ten minutes later than North Woburn.  
Returning leave Sullivan Square terminus  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
and North Woburn at 6:17 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:20 A. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 1:32 P. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 5:32 P. M., will be  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
On Sundays cars leave at 7:32 A. M. and  
return to 10:02 A. M., then every  
30 minutes to 10:32 P. M. and then  
every 15 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
The through car from Lowell, which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and North Woburn, will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, by way of Tewksbury, Win-  
nington, Reading, where direct connec-  
tions can be made for through cars to  
Scollay Square, station subway, Boston  
Lynn, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Wilmington, Tewksbury  
and Lowell can connect with car that  
leaves North Woburn car house and  
connect with Lowell car at Merrimack  
Square. Cars leave No. Woburn car house  
for Wilmington on the even hour and re-  
turning leave Ferry Corner, Wilmington  
for No. Woburn on the half hour.—M.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

TRAIN SERVICE  
In effect June 10, 1907  
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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 85.

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1907.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements

J. W. Johnson—Citation.  
J. W. Johnson—Citation.  
J. W. Johnson—Citation.

Next Sunday, July 21, 1907, Rev. Dr. Daniel March, Pastor Emeritus of the First Congregational church of Woburn, should be live to see that date—and if the prayers of his hosts of friends prevail, he will not only live to see it, but many more birthday anniversaries—will be 91 years old, having been born on July 21, 1816. It was proposed by the church people and others that the event be specially observed, and the pastor publicly honored, but he objected to such course, as everybody might have known he would, for he is a modest man, opposed to "fuss and feathers" under all circumstances; and plans for a somewhat elaborate birthday celebration for him was abandoned. The Doctor, however, consented to preach in the forenoon of the day, with which, it is needless to say, everybody was pleased. A sermon by Dr. March on his 91st birthday anniversary, in the pulpit he has so long occupied with honor to himself and profit to his people, will be a notable event, worthy of a large and conspicuous page in the church history. That it will be a sermon worth listening to and remembering nobody doubts. The pastor will select and have sung appropriate music; flowers will decorate the pulpit and spaces thereabouts; somebody may have something to say about the Doctor, his life and work, which would add interest and pleasure to the occasion. Rev. Mr. Tilton and his church should come down and hear Dr. March preach, and seats would be gladly furnished for the Montvale church, and the Winchester minister and his flock. Without any labored display the Doctor might, and doubtless will, be honored by the people who love and admire him, in some such way as above indicated, next Sunday, July 21, his 91st birthday anniversary.

Mayor Blodgett's summing up and presenting to the public the salient points of his administration's work during the last 9 months makes good reading. There are no flaws in his statement to the public that we can discover. It shows that he has not been indolent in managing the city's business, for which he has a good head and willing disposition, but has supplemented industry with prudence, care, and due regard for the greatest good for the greatest number. These facts, quarterly statements by Mayor Blodgett are good things. They inform the public as to what is going on in the Executive office at City Hall—just what the people want to know. They constitute an open recordbook, and when the year rolls round to the end these documents will show what Mayor Blodgett has done to entitle him to a reelection, which, of course, he is sure of, if he consents to be a candidate.

It looks as though Charlie Bartlett was cutting into Whitney's campaign and putting that distinguished candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor to his traps. Whitney is a "merger" man, a big stockholder in the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, an ardent reciprocity advocate, and other objectionable things; while Bartlett is quite the reverse on these questions. Evidently the voters in the party are in favor of Bartlett, while the trusts, corporation people, and capitalists are working for Whitney. But Whitney's money may save his bacon, and secure him the much coveted prize.

Hon. John P. Feeney, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, came out last Monday, flat-footed for the nomination of General Bartlett and against Whitney for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, and gave his reasons for so doing. His former law partner and present Prosecuting Attorney for Suffolk County, John B. Moran, is exhibiting signs of political crankiness again this summer, and a disposition to gig back in the breeching and kick the wagon to pieces; and that was what induced Chairman Feeney to come out for Bartlett and make the statement he did last Monday.

Mr. George A. Shackford of Reading has announced his intention to stand as a Republican candidate for the Legislature this fall. He is entitled to the nomination, and if it is given to him, will win at the polls hands down, especially so, if Lewis is again the Democratic candidate, which is doubtful from these questions. Evidently the voters in the party are in favor of Bartlett, while the trusts, corporation people, and capitalists are working for Whitney. But Whitney's money may save his bacon, and secure him the much coveted prize.

Judge John G. Maguire was everlastingly right when he remarked from the bench of the District Court last Monday that the men who sold the rum on which a Wilmington boy got intoxicated and was arrested in Court, were vastly more to blame for his pitiful condition than the boy himself. The words of Judge Maguire ought to be a warning to the liquorers of this city.

They say that John R. Thayer of Worcester has given in his consent to run as a Democratic candidate for Governor this fall in obedience to a call from the Western Massachusetts Unaffiliated. He is an erratic individual, a lover of official honors, but not a warm admirer of the Boston Democracy. Worcester and regions round about there demand a gubernatorial candidate, and John is willing.

Last week President Roosevelt and the Japanese naval and diplomatic representatives got together at Oyster Bay and, over a pitcher of iced water, let the gas out of the Japanese war burrah in less time than it would take to tell it. We will not be likely to hear any more such idiotic talk for some time to come.

Governor Guild is to visit the Jamestown Exposition some time in August to help celebrate Massachusetts Day. While away he will leave his elaborate fence mending in capable hands.

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—Capt. J. M. Ellis is building a cottage at Nantuxet. The one formerly built by him at Little Nahant and occupied every summer by his family, was appropriated by the State for a public reservation.

—Ex-Mayor Lawrence Reade and his daughter, Mrs. Mahern, neatly and coolly clad, in bright anticipation of a day of pleasure, took the 8.14 train for Boston last Wednesday morning, with many others thither bound.

—Icecream and other delicacies will be on tap at the lawn party to be given this evening under the management of Alpha Club at Mrs. Simonds's on Starr street, Burlington, at which a large attendance is confidently looked for.

—As before stated by the JOURNAL, the Loammi Baldwin Chapter of D. A. B. of this city have had Saturday, Aug. 3, assigned on which to entertain the Old Home Week visitors at the Pierce Building, Copley Square, Boston.

—The patent leather shoe is not turning out much of a product just now, but the prospect for a busy fall at that line is good. It is doubtful if there is a place anywhere that manufactures as much patent leather as Woburn.

—In a mastery game of baseball played on Manchester field in Winchester last Saturday the St. Charles team of this city beat the Winchester A. A. 2 to 0. Our boys put up a splendid fight for victory and won handsomely.

—John C. Larock left here last Monday with his two best horses (previously shipped) to enter them in the races at White Plains, N. Y., from where a reelection this fall, Senator Bridgeport, Conn., and race for the prizes there.

—There has been a plenty of good summer weather this week. Corn should grow, and beach taverns flourish under such favorable meteorological conditions.

—E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

—Up to date business at the Lincoln Market has prevented Manager James H. Linnell from going down to Southport, Maine, his favorite and heretofore regularly patronized summer resort, this season, and may block his plans for an outing altogether.

—Mrs. McDonald, wife of Mr. James W. McDonald, the well known and skillful piano tuner of this city, has returned, or is about to do so, from a visit with relatives in Philadelphia, where she tarried for about 8 weeks. She has been at Atlantic City recently.

—Mr. Frank A. Winn, wife and daughter Dora A. of Highland street, are enjoying their vacation at Lookaway Inn, Pine Point, Maine, Ruggles & Turnbull, proprietors. The Inn is a popular summer resort for Woburn people and from other points of the compass.

—Mr. Edward L. Shea, wife and children are to depart from here next Monday for a visit to Orr's Island, Casco Bay, Maine, where Mr. Shea has relatives, and is seeking in the called. He is a native of the Pine Tree State and knows salt water when he sees it.

—Miss Eva Langill conducted a large trolley party of Methodist church people to Wonderland, Revere Beach, last Monday night, and all of them declared that they got their money's worth, and right change back. They made up their minds that Wonderland is a big thing.

—It is at Ogunquit, a popular seaside resort in the town of Wells, York County, Maine, that Hon. E. K. Thompson and his brother Abijah are to spend their vacation this summer, and on Old Orchard, as the future Editor of the JOURNAL insisted on having it last week.

—Dr. Caulfield is having his residence on Church street put in order by the Edison Electric Illuminating Co. for electric lighting.

—Last Saturday was one of James Russell's "A day in June," in which he was either delayed in his arrival until nearly the middle of July.

—Sunday was a lovely day as respects weather. It was followed by a cool, comfortable night, and no mosquitoes worth mentioning.

—On August 3 the Danish Vilvorde are to give a lawn party and hold a musical festival. The society is composed of excellent singers.

—A few of our local vacationists are weary of returning to their homes, but many more are going away. Where to? Every point of the compass.

—Capt. John P. Crane goes to Poland, Maine, tomorrow to finish his summer vacation. He likes the place, especially its fine golf links.

—Tin roofing, sheet iron, and furnace work and repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed at H. B. Blye & Co., 367 Main street, Woburn, Mass.—4t.

—The Woburn tax rate for 1907 is \$18.40 per \$1,000. The increase of taxable property is \$200,000. The tax rate is less than was expected it would be.

—The moth destroying business has a silver lining, too. It gives employment at good wages to a host of men, and in this view of the case is a public benefit.

—Mr. Philip M. Brown is at home from Central America. He has recently been appointed Secretary of the American Legation at Constantinople, Turkey, and will soon sail for that country.

—Mrs. Julia P. Lewis of Illinois left here last Wednesday to visit friends in Somerset county, Maine, and to stay a month at Boothbay by the sea, a favorite summer resort on Sheepscot Bay.

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## Musical.

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS  
MR. F. PERCYAL LEWIS  
PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.

Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.

Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry,  
Saturdays, 10.12 A. M., 2.4 P. M.

Address Winchester, Mass.

## VIOLIN INSTRUCTION

GIVEN BY  
WALTER LINCOLN RICE.

Violins loaned to beginners without cost until the progress made by the pupil warrants the purchase of an instrument.

Lessons given at the pupils' residence if desired. Information regarding lessons can be obtained by letter or phone.

38 Mt. Vernon St., Winchester, Mass.

## The Price

— OF —

BUTTER  
REDUCED!

On All Grades

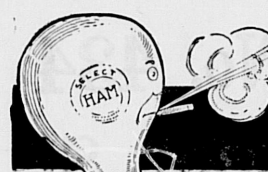
Including Prints and 5 lb. Boxes.

Boston Branch  
Tea and Grocery House  
351 Main Street,  
FITCH STANLEY.  
TELEPHONE 109-6.

AFTER HARD WORK  
THE USE OF . . . .Woburna  
Lotion Soap

Gives a feeling of freshness  
and invigoration obtained in  
no other way.

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,  
361 Main St.  
WOBURN



## SMOKED HAM

with a pedigree never goes begging. It's the kind you're looking for and the kind we can give you.

WE SELL AT HAM  
don't signify we ask more. On the contrary, we charge a less price than is often asked for hams that won't stand investigation. Our hams are from healthy stock, properly cured and will keep in any climate. For good hams don't shop, but buy them here.

Linnell's Market,  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 128-6.

## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to  
Glenwood Street, Woburn Highlands. I trust I may continue to be favored with your patronage.

My team will call for orders.  
WILLIS J. BUCKMAN.  
Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try  
the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.  
per pound.

HOT  
WEATHER  
DISINFECTING  
DEODORIZING  
and  
PURIFYING

maintains these desirable sanitary conditions which are indispensable to perfect health. A little goes far and accomplishes much. Try it. Keep it always on hand. Avoid inferior substitutes.

Look for above Trade-Mark.

NOTICE  
Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Christiana J. Long late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that last test by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment.

RUFERT G. BANKS, Executor.  
Rufert G. Banks, care of Charles T. Attorney,  
412 Old South Building, Boston, Mass.  
June 19th, 1907.

FOR SALE.  
The Residence of the late  
James I. Hanson,  
situated on Eastern Ave. House  
contains twelve rooms, bath and  
furnace. For particulars and  
terms, address  
Mrs. HELEN C. HANSON,  
Uxbridge, Mass.

## WINCHESTER.

Officers of Carpenters Union 991  
were duly installed last week.

Not a few of our people go to the  
Maritime Provinces to spend their  
vacation. A large party went down  
there last week.

A large and respectable contingent  
of our citizens went to the Saturday  
noon concert at Manchester Field  
given in the evening.

This town has a full-fledged Bachelor  
Club in good working condition. The  
members are not voluntary single men,  
but are so because none of the girls  
will consent to marry them.

It has been decided to observe Traders  
Day on Aug. 7. There are to be baseball  
and other games, and, if the elements  
are propitious, many will go to the  
beaches, and some fishing.

Many Winchester residences are hermetically  
closed for the vacation season. It  
is astonishing to see how many of our  
people are away from home just now.  
"Money makes the mare go."

We are enjoying the Saturday afternoon  
concerts on Manchester Field by the  
Woburn Brass Band very much indeed.  
The crowds in attendance so far  
have been large and orderly. The  
Band is one of the best in the State.

Dr. B. T. Church, the leading physician  
of this town, and one of its "solid  
men," and Mrs. Dr. Church are at  
Sakonnet Point, R. I., for a season of  
rest and comfort. Nobody in this town  
enjoys periods of rest more fully than  
our excellent Dr. B. T.

For a number of years past Judge  
S. Littlefield has done more to popularize  
trolley excursions than any other  
man, and in this respect he has proved  
himself to be a public benefactor. Horses  
may prance; autos come and go  
and run over dogs and people; but  
when it comes to real comfort and a  
good time, give me the trolley ride  
every pop.

Serious Results  
Often attend the neglecting of those  
places about the house whose sanitary  
condition means sickness and disease.  
Without exception, the best article on  
the market to maintain absolutely  
sanitary, healthy conditions in Cabot's  
Sulphur-Napthol, the ideal disinfectant,  
deodorizer and purifier for the hot  
summer months.

Sparks.  
Woburn dreamers are always "cutting  
up," and yet they claim to be  
"moderate."

There are at least two states in the  
Union where fighting is allowed—Ne-  
braska and matrimony.

The following short sentence contains  
all the letters of the alphabet: "Pack  
my box with five dozen finer fags."

There is a woman in town who wears  
a number nine shoe. When she sets her  
shoe down her husband walks around it  
and says, "Yes, I wear a 11."

One girl we know over in Cummings-  
ville has five beaux, while some of her  
less attractive sparkmates find it difficult  
work to hold one each.

The following sign should be conspicuously  
posted in our depot, and also in the  
library: "You can't expect to ride as a  
gentleman if you expectorate on this  
floor." See?

Mrs. Betty Green, the famous New  
York millionaire says: "Good food is the  
basis of good conduct, and consequently  
of happiness; more divorces are caused  
by hash than by infidelity."

## Any 12 Year Old Girl

Can make those delicious Lemon, Chocolate  
and Custard pies as well as the more  
experienced cook if she uses  
"OUR BEE" preparation, which is now  
sold by nearly all grocers at 10 cents per  
package. Just the proper ingredients in  
each package.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN—Church closed until Sunday  
in September.

METRODIST—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by  
the pastor, Rev. W. E. Vandemark.  
7 P. M., Evening Service.

WEDNESDAY—At 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.  
BAPTIST—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by  
the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D.  
12 P. M., Sunday School.

AT 5.45 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Prayer Meeting.  
P. M. Preaching.  
CONGREGATIONAL—At 10.30 A. M., preaching  
by the pastor, Rev. J. D. Norton, D. D.  
Sunday School at 12 M.

AT 7.30 P. M., Evening Service.  
WEDNESDAY—At 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.  
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST—Services  
in Five Cents Savings Bank Building, Room  
every Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject:  
"Truth."

Sunday School for the Children at 11.45 A. M.  
Wednesday evening Entertainment and Testimonial  
Meetings at 7.45.

The Reading Room is open from 2.30 to 4.30 p.m.,  
except Sundays. All are welcome. Christian  
Science Literature on Sale. Room 15.

Med.  
Date, name, and age, inserted free of all other notices  
10 cents a line.

In this city, July 14, Charles F. French, aged 68  
years, 2 months, 6 days.

## Nernst Lamps

Is your store close and un-  
comfortably warm? That's  
because you light with gas.  
Electricity is best—no heat  
—no smell.

Nernst Lamps are cheap-  
er because all the light is  
useful.

Full information and terms  
of installation will be stated  
right away upon request.

Ask Contract Agent Edison  
Co., or

TNE NERNST LAMP CO.,  
A. T. HOLBROOK,  
District Sales Manager,  
152 Pearl Street, Boston

## FOR SALE.

The Residence of the late  
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## CURIOUS DECEPTIONS.

The Way Our Senses Are Liable to  
Play Us Tricks.

Our senses deceive us curiously at  
times. A flash of lightning lights up  
the ground for only one-millionth of a  
second, yet it seems to us to last ever  
so much longer. What happens is  
that the impression remains in the eye  
or the retina for about one-eighth of  
a second, or 124,000 times as long as  
the flash lasts. If on a dark night a  
train speeding along at sixty miles  
an hour is lit up by a lightning flash  
it appears stationary, yet in the eighth  
of a second during which we seem to  
see it the train travels eleven feet.

But we really only see it during one-  
millionth of a second, and in that  
time it travels only one-hundredth of  
an inch.

When a man's leg is cut off, if the  
stump be irritated he feels the pain  
in his toes. This curious deception is  
the same as any one can practice on  
himself by striking his elbow on the  
table, when he feels the pain in his  
fingers. Of course in both cases the  
pain is felt in the brain.

We do not actually perceive different  
distances with the eye, but judge them  
from various indications. When our  
judgment is at fault we are deceived.  
If you see a person in a fog, for  
instance, he seems to be much bigger  
than usual. The same thing happens  
when you see men or cattle on the top  
of a hill against the horizon in twilight.  
In both cases you judge them to be  
farther away than they really are,  
and consequently they appear un-  
commonly large.

A STUBBORN LOVER.

He Lay Firm and Conquered the  
Bride's Close Fisted Father.

I remember, says a writer on Irish  
Life, the marriage of the daughter of  
a well to do shopkeeper in the town of  
Galway. The father, who was a  
considered to be decidedly close fisted.  
The bridegroom, as well as I remember,  
was of a station somewhat su-  
perior to that of the family he pro-  
posed to ally himself with.

The wedding day came, but when the  
bridal party assembled at the chapel the  
bridegroom failed to appear. After  
waiting long and vainly for the lag-  
gard the emissaries were dispatched to  
look for him. They found him snugly en-  
coined in bed.

"Sorra foot do I stir out of this,"  
said the prospective benedict, "unless  
the fortune's doubled."

For an hour and more intermedia-  
ries ran backward and forward be-  
tween the chapel and the bridegroom's  
dwelling, striving to make terms, while  
the bride waited at the altar with such  
patience as she could muster.

The bridegroom, however, stood, or rather  
lay, firm, and at last the father, un-  
willing that his daughter should be put  
to shame in the sight of all Gal-  
way by returning to her father's house  
empty handed, and persuaded that  
double the fortune as demanded,  
whereupon the bridegroom got up,  
dressed himself and went to church to  
be married.

Largest Crater on the Earth.

The volcano, Ascan, in southern  
Japan, on the island of Kishuu, pos-  
sesses the largest crater known on the  
earth. It is about fourteen miles  
across in one direction, by ten or  
eleven in the other, and is surrounded  
by walls of an average height of 200  
feet. Although the volcano is still ac-  
tive, its eruptions consist only of ashes  
and dust. Indeed, a range of volcanic  
mountains, evidently of subsequent  
formation, extends directly across the  
old crater. In these particulars Ascan  
resembles some of the craters of the  
moon, where a long history of suc-  
cessive and gradually enfeebled out-  
breaks of volcanic force is graphically  
represented.

Barnato Won the Bet.

There is a legend of an amusing  
competition in connection with a dis-  
cussion regarding the financial value  
of literary genius. Barney Barnato,  
who was a genius, but not literary,  
began to chaff some financial jour-  
nalists by "tossing bombs" and saying  
"know nothing" about literature. I'll  
back myself to write a little piece  
against any of you."

The challenge was laughingly ac-  
cepted, and a referee appointed. The  
papers were then read, and the referee,  
after analyzing them, said: "Gentlemen,  
I am bound to say that the palm must  
be awarded to Mr. Barnato. His piece is  
terse, faultless in form, irreproachable in mat-  
ter, and to the point. You young fellows  
don't know your own strength. And he  
read out the following essay:

I promise to pay to Mr. X. the sum of  
£100 for his kindness in acting as referee  
in this interesting competition.

B. J. BARNATO.

The award was unanimously con-  
firmed by the competitors, and the  
check was duly honored.—London  
Telegraph.

Delicately Put.

"A footman," said a banker, "called  
his master up by telephone and said:  
'I regret to inform you, sir, that your  
house is on fire and fast burning down.'"

"Oh," cried the master, "what a ter-  
rible misfortune! But my wife—is she  
safe?"

"Quite safe, sir. She got out among  
the first."

"Are my daughters—are they all  
right?"

"All right, sir. They're with their  
mother."

"There was a pause. Then:  
'And what about my mother-in-law,  
James?'"

"That, sir," said the footman suavely,  
"was what I wished to speak to you  
about, sir, particularly. Your mother-in-  
law is lying asleep in the third story  
back, and knowin' your regard for her  
comfort, sir, I wasn't sure whether I  
ought to disturb her or not, sir."—  
Los Angeles Times.

Which Is Your Shortest Hour?

"What is your shortest hour in the  
day?" asked a business man of an ac-  
quaintance. "Don't say you have none.  
You have, although you may not  
know it. Everybody has. Of course,  
reckoned by actual measurement, each  
hour is composed of sixty minutes, yet  
notwithstanding that chronological ex-  
actness the hours vary in length. My  
shortest hour is from 2 to 3 o'clock in  
the afternoon. I find upon inquiry  
that this is the briefest period for many  
people. In my case so swiftly do  
those sixty minutes hurry by that I  
try to crowd into them as many of the  
disagreeable, yet inevitable, things  
of life as I possibly can. If I have to  
interview a bore, I see him then; if  
I have to visit the dentist, I do it  
then. That hour is bound to slip away  
quickly, no matter what happens;  
therefore the agony of disagreeable  
scenes is somewhat of shorter duration."  
New York Sun.

A Mean Trick.

Smith—You say you write dunning  
letters to yourself and sign them with  
fictitious names. What do you do that  
for? Jones—You see, my wife is at  
times after me for money, and when  
she reads those letters she becomes  
discouraged.

A Fresh Clerk.

Customer—How have you got that  
is strictly fresh? Grocer—One mo-  
ment, please. Here, Johnny, wait on  
the lady.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## GOT HIS REVENGE.

The Way Lord Brougham Paid His  
Debt to George IV.

With all of his knowledge and talent  
Lord Brougham was eccentric and  
lovely in his personal habits. While  
he was a young and comparatively  
unknown barrister he was asked to a  
dinner at which the prince regent  
presided. Mr. Brougham's hands  
needed washing. The regent's keen  
eyes rested on them. He beckoned to  
the waiter and gave an order which the  
man heard with a scared face, and  
then going out he speedily returned  
with a ewer full of water, soap and a  
towel.

He carried them to Brougham, pre-  
sented them with the prince regent's  
compliments. The barrister instantly  
withdrew and never afterward re-  
ferred to the insult.

Years later, when the prince, now  
king, tried to divorce his wife, Brough-  
am, as her defender, so vehemently  
sustained her cause that she triumphed.  
The king's name was not men-  
tioned during the trial, though the  
nation knew that it was secretly the  
prosecutor Brougham in his speech  
declared that he saw in the distance  
the nameless persecutor of his inno-  
cent client, quoting with terrific effect  
Milton's words:

It shape it might be called, . . . black it  
stood as night.  
Flames as ten furies, terrible as hell,  
Flashed as a hundred darts; what seem'd  
his head

There presided a kingly crown had on.  
George IV. felt seriously this savage  
attack. The nation sided with the  
queen, and her defender had paid his  
debt with interest.

THE DRUG STORE.

Its Evolution From the Apothecaries  
of the Colonies.

During the seventeenth century the  
druggist came to America and closely  
followed English precedents, modify-  
ing them, however, by the practice of  
the Indians, with whom he came in  
contact. Quick apothecaries began to  
spring up in the new land, and in 1636  
the colony of Virginia passed a law  
which among other things regulated  
the prices and fees of the druggist.

At this time it was fashionable for  
the druggists to practice surgery in ad-  
dition to pharmacy, and the Virginia  
colony contained a large number of  
people who were proficient in both  
professions. In Massachusetts the busi-  
ness was largely in the hands of  
Indians, schoolmasters, old women and  
teachers. The Salem witchcraft de-  
lusion retarded the spread of the drug-  
gist for some time in the Bay State.

For the popular treatment of the sick  
the apothecaries had a suspicion that they  
sold the portions that were supposed to  
produce the spells. Among those who  
suffered persecution at this time  
mixers of medicine appear to have  
been prominent.

The drug shop had not yet become a  
distinct institution. It was usually a  
branch of the grocery or spice busi-  
ness. In 1647 one Giles Forman of  
Boston, having been in the army, es-  
tablished himself as devoting special at-  
tention to pharmacy. In 1648 the first  
distinct drug store in America was  
opened in Boston by William Davies.  
—Lippincott's.

A Horse's Memory.

My father had a fine driving horse  
that was intelligent and had learned  
a number of tricks. One night he was  
stolen, and no trace was found of him  
for nearly two years when one day  
father met a stranger driving the horse  
and of course claimed him. In the dis-  
pute which followed father remarked  
that if it was the horse stolen from  
him he would on being unharnessed  
go to the stable and lie down.

The stranger, however, refused to do so,  
and father, in a fit of anger, ordered  
him to be taken to the stable and  
left there. The horse, however, refused  
to do so, and father, in a fit of anger,  
ordered him to be taken to the stable  
and left there.

The horse, however, refused to do so,  
and father, in a fit of anger, ordered  
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## The Married Woman's Sympathy.

When a married woman meets a par-  
ticularly attractive, busy, contented  
spinster, she says plaintively: "Poor  
Ada, or Virginia, or Emmeline! What  
a pity that she never married!" She  
cannot help it any more than she can  
help the color of her hair. When  
Frederick—fumbling dreadfully, by the  
way—slipped the ring upon her finger,  
he endowed her not only with all his  
worldly goods, but also with an heredi-  
tary love for those upon whom hand  
the yellow hand has never gleamed.  
If he had taken to beating her the fol-  
lowing week, had developed an undue  
appetite for drink the next morning,  
had deserted her the following year,  
she would still have looked with pat-  
ronage upon me, unheeded, unques-  
tioned with intoxication, undeserted.  
There is no wife so unhappy, so neg-  
lected, so trampled upon, that she has  
not in her own opinion some one still  
more pitiable to whom to confound,  
and that is any unmarried woman, no  
matter how busy, how cheerful, how  
popular.—Anne O'Hagan in Harper's Bazar.

Lost and Won.  
"He who judges people by their money,"  
said a clergyman, "is apt to  
fare like the man who gave a dollar  
to each of his little sons."

"Now, boys," said the foolish man,  
"I am going away for a week. Take  
this money and see how much you can  
make out of it in my absence. To him  
that does the best I'll give a fine  
present."

"On his return at the week's end he  
called the boys to him.  
"Well, George, how have you suc-  
ceeded?" he asked the first.

"George proudly took \$2 from his  
pocket.  
"I have doubled my money, father,"  
he said.

"Excellent," cried the father. "And  
you, John, have you done better still?"

"No, sir," said John, sadly. "I have  
lost all mine."

"Wretched boy," the father ex-  
claimed. "How did you lose it?"

"I matched George," faltered the  
lad.—Exchange.

Fond of Crab.



















## WOMEN WHO CHARM

Health is the First Essential Toward Making a Woman Attractive.



MISS HULDA KUGLER  
There is a beauty and attractiveness in health which is far greater than mere regularity of feature.

MISS ELIZABETH WYNN  
Miss Hulda Kugler, of No. 25, West 15th Street, New York City, writes:

A sickly, irritable, and complaining woman always carries a cloud of depression with her; she is not only unhappy herself but is a damper to all joy and happiness when with her family and friends.

It is the bright, healthy, vivacious woman who always charms and carries sunshine wherever she goes.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her; if her feminine system fails to perform its allotted duties, there is nervousness, sleeplessness, faintness, headache, dizziness, bearing-down pains, and irregularities, causing constant misery and melancholia, she should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs will dispel all these troubles. By correcting the cause of the trouble it cures where other treatment may have failed.

Miss Elizabeth Wynn, of No. 205, 8th Avenue, New York City, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—  
"For months I suffered with dreadful headaches, pain in the back and severe hemorrhages. I was weak and out of sorts all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me when all other medicine failed. It seemed to be just what I needed and quickly restored my health."

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—  
"For months I was ill with an internal trouble. I suffered terrible agony, was nervous, irritable, and sick all the time. I tried different medicines without benefit. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and within six months I was completely restored to health and I want to recommend it to every suffering woman."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular functions, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement, inflammation or ulceration, that bearing-down feeling, dizziness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and vigor by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be diagnosed, and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ailments, Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

## Akin to Love

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.

The door of room 14, primary department, opened very slowly, very quietly, and a small, anxious, freckled face peeped in. Miss Orvis turned from the blackboard at a smothered giggle from the children and saw the freckled face.

"Come in, Hardy," the curving line of her pretty, sympathetic mouth straightened with sudden determination. It was the fourth time that week that Hardy Andrews had come in late, and even the children were beginning to look upon it as a joke. Discipline must be enforced, even when the delinquent is only seven and a half. Miss Orvis left the blackboard with "I see a bird" half finished and stepped forward to meet Hardy.

He was smiling comfortably in his half shy, half roguish way and flirting openly with Marguerite Maguire in the front seat.

"Hardy, you are late again."  
"Yesum," said Hardy happily.  
"It's the fourth time this week, Hardy. Have you any excuse?"  
"No'm." Hardy rubbed one shoe over the toe of the other and tried to jam his stockinet cap into his white trousers pocket.

"Why didn't your mother write one for you?"  
It was so still in the large, sunny schoolroom you could hear the clock tick high up on the wall and the buzzing of the flies over the open window where the rows of geraniums stood, but slowly the clock mounted in Hardy's little, thin, freckled face, and after a minute he looked up at Miss Orvis, his big blue eyes filled with a half apologetic bewilderment.

"I never had any mother." The silence was worse than ever. Miss Orvis caught her breath and looked at the rest of the children to see what horrible effect the announcement had made on them, but they were only interested and joyful over the diversion. Hardy caught the look and hastened to cover his mistake.

"But I got a father, Miss Orvis, all right. I'm Reddy Lane's kid, and Reddy's a watchman over on the bridge at night, and he don't get home till twelve o'clock in the morning, and that's why I'm late, 'cause I like to have breakfast with him."

Miss Orvis hesitated, but the blue eyes pleaded with their cause, and she smiled as she laid one hand on Reddy Lane's kid's head.

But somehow all the morning she caught herself musing on the child who had no mother. It was a tragedy, of course—somebody's—she swept up life from the great city's underworld and only this bit of wreckage left to tell the story. Tears welled to her own lashes once or twice as she watched Hardy's small, eager face, so trusting and foolishly happy when told nothing in the whole world to be happy for except the mere fact that he was alive.

As the blues were forming at noon she touched Hardy on the shoulder and told him to wait a minute at her desk, and the little fellow obeyed, watching the rest of the boys proudly from his post on teacher's chair. And when all was still in the great building Miss Orvis came back and took him on her lap.

"Your papa's a watchman, you say, dear, over on the bridge?" she began, but Hardy interposed hastily.

"Oh, no, not my father—that Reddy. I never had any father. I'm a foundling kid, Reddy says, and his mother rented me, and then she died, and Reddy adopted me his own self, so now I'm his kid."

In her arms, "Is—is Reddy good to you?"

"You bet he is," came the smothered gasp from her shoulder. "He never hits me, and he takes me out on the big bridge with him nights and lets me see the lights on the river and the boats and the trains and everything. He's fine to me. When I said you adopted me 'cause I was late, he said it was a—shame."

There was a sudden noise at the door behind them, a queer hasty noise, half a cough, half a choked explosion of laughter, and Miss Orvis stood up quickly.

"Hello, Red! This teacher."

It was the only introduction they ever had, those two, and neither ever forgot the moment. Flushing to the roots of her soft dark hair, Pauline Orvis saw before her Reddy Lane of Cherry street. He was tall and broad shouldered, this watchman on the big bridge, blue eyed, with keen, unswerving gaze, strong jawed, with a mouth close lippled and short fair hair that curled crisply back from his young, ruddy face. In his navy blue sweater he looked like a college boy, but the hands that held his cap were the hands of the feller.

"I just run around after the kid there," he explained, lowering his voice as if he were in a sanctuary. "He's always home as soon as the rest, and I'm worried when he don't show up."

They don't leave enough of a little chap like that, showed up after school, can't tender rolls him under, and get fussy when he don't hustle in. I didn't know you'd kept him. What's the row?"

"Why, nothing, nothing at all," Miss Orvis said hurriedly, as if she should be excited or confused over a caller from Cherry street she could not have told herself, but the steady, anxious, admiring gaze of Reddy's blue eyes was disturbing her customary tranquillity and dignity. "I was just having a quiet little chat with Hardy. I wondered why he was late so often."

"It's my fault," protested Reddy hastily. "You see, ma'am, I'm up all night on the bridge, and the kid here comes to eat with me. The Battersons never give him anything, and it's up to me to see that he gets his feed. And I don't want him to go to school hungry."

"No, indeed," said Miss Orvis emphatically. Then she hesitated. Hardy had rambled over to the colored charts and was busy. She lowered her voice as she asked, "Just'n' any one at all—I mean any one of his own people?"

"No, ma'am," Reddy answered earnestly. "My mother got him out of the foundlings when he was about two months old. They was the kids on up there, you know, twenty-five a week, and the old lady thinks maybe it would be company for her with me away nights. His father took a tumble off a ferryboat, and just as she was leaving Hardy up at the foundlings he died, and he dropped all at once and died too. So I took him when my mother died last winter, and the two of us has been here ever since on Cherry street."

"It was very kind of you," Miss Orvis said, and then she smiled, and the words would not come. "It was all so brief, so simple and awful, this little tragedy of the very poor man."

"I haven't been sorry I did it. There's always enough for him, and I'd like to give him a chance. He's thrived all right."

"Perhaps I can help, too," said Miss Orvis hesitatingly, half shyly. "I'd like to ever so much."

## THE FREEZING PROCESS.

Why It Is That Ice at Times Will Crack or Burst.  
Ice never bursts from freezing. As soon as the liquid of which it is composed is frozen solid expansion ceases. The formation of the bursting of ice is brought about in this way: When water is subjected to extreme cold ice crystals will gradually form on its surface until the same are covered with a thin coat of what appears to be wet snow. From this outer coating of ice crystals all subsequent freezing goes downward, the ice thickening according to the degree of cold. The water which is being converted into ice now begins to expand, creating a pressure which forces the water below it. This pressure is both downward and outward, and in case the water under observation is in a vessel the sides and bottom of the receptacle supply the resistance to the expansion of the water.

As the freezing process continues the pressure upon the confined water and air in the interior of the bulk increases until something yields. If the vessel be stronger than the ice stratum that has formed on the surface, the water of ice will be bent upward at the center, that being the weakest point, on account of the fact that the outer edges of the congealed mass are frozen fast to the vessel in which the experiment is being made. In this condition the center of the ice continues to rise or bulge until it bursts from the resistance of the water below.

Could the vessel be tapped from below and the water drawn off so that the ice freezing would be sufficient to crack or bulge the ice layer on the surface.

"You know what I intend doing," he interrupted. "You know just as well as I do what you've done for the little chap and me. Of course he can go now. I suppose I may run in now and then just to see how he's getting on."

"Oh, of course." Her voice was low and without invitation.  
"And if I pass and get the Harrison apartment, the word left, why, it's yours to be blame."

"Name?" The word left her startled and vaguely frightened.  
"That's what I said. You've taken and encouraged me the same as you have the boy and made both of us love you to death. Oh, you know it's so all right. And if I do win out and make something of myself it's you that made me. Before I was only thing was to be a boy and working for him, but now—"

"Yes?" He could hardly catch her whisper, but his hand suddenly crushed over hers as it lay lightly beside him.  
"Now it's for you and me. Can I come if I win the appointment?"

Down in the street below some one was playing on a harp, while a ring of children danced and sang the chorus of a popular song. The words floated up to the shadowy balcony:  
"Life is so short that when we die 'Tis time enough to say goodbye."

She turned her face to his.  
"Come anyway," she said.

Shark Worship in Hawaii.  
The shark has been perhaps the most universally worshipped of all the Hawaiian animal gods. Strange as it may seem, the Islanders formerly regarded the shark as being the friend and protector of all those who pay him devout attention. Each locality along the coast of the main islands of the Hawaiian group formerly had its patron shark, whose name, place of abode, history, etc., were all well known to his superstitious worshippers. The biggest and most celebrated of these shark divinities was a male, who was worshipped as a god. He could easily swallow any other shark known to frequent those waters. According to the Hawaiian folklore stories, he was so great that he could not pass through the narrow channels which separate the different islands, but spent his time swimming around the whole group and looking after the welfare of the people.

The Pelican and Its Pouch.  
Among the curiosities of nature must be reckoned the pouch of the pelican, which serves equally well as a net with which to scoop up fish and as a bag to convey food to its young. When not in use the bird can tuck its pouch up so that it is barely discernible, but when it is fully distended it will hold two gallons of water. When the pelican is hunting for food it flies slowly about twenty feet above the surface of the water, scanning its depths for any sign of its prey. As soon as a fish is seen there is a sudden folding of a pair of wings, a downward plunge with the speed of an arrow head first into the sea, the quivering marksmen released in a moment and floating on the waves long enough to reveal a glimpse of a fish gliding down its capacious gullet and to shake the water from its disheveled plumage.

Men and Their Autographs.  
An experienced autograph collector can almost tell to what profession a man belongs by the grudgingness or otherwise of his response. Actors and vocalists never demur. They rather seem to like it. Poets and authors of fiction accede, but with a certain cold dignity; metaphysicians and philosophers either refuse altogether or comply with a bad grace; dramatists only send their autographs, but a quotation from their works as well; peers sign, but with a stiff and formal flourish; judges and barristers sign in such a way that it is not possible to squeeze an I. O. U. over the signature. In fact, every class has, of course, with exceptions—its own way of dealing with the impertinence of the autograph fiend.—H. I. Jennings in Connaisseur.

Social Life Long Ago.  
The stately dances of the court of Edward IV. rose with the lark, died at 11 a. m. and retired to rest at 11 in the evening. Henry VIII. went back to 10 in the morning for dinner and had supper at 4. In Queen Bess's days her maids of honor began the day with a round of beef or red herring and a flagon of ale for breakfast at about 6.30 and dined at 11, and then went to the playhouse in the afternoon, not later than 2, sometimes as early as 12.30, according to the order of the play and the day.

Two Phases of the Case.  
"How long is it going to take to get through with this case?" asked the client, who was under suspicion of housebreaking.  
"Well," replied the young lawyer thoughtfully, "I'll take me about six weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about four years."

But She Did Tell.  
Ella—Bella told you that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her. Stella—She's a mean thing. I told her not to tell you I told her. Ella—Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I did.—Judge.

None In Sight.  
"Any interesting legends about here?" asked the tourist.  
"No," returned the native slowly. "I ain't never seen any, though you may find 'em if you hunt in the woods."

Fresh Air.  
Fresh air clears the cobwebs from the brain, puts new strength into the muscles, and new life into the scenery. And it makes the hardest work lighter and the hardest day brighter.

## The MOUTHS OF BABES.

By TROY ALLISON.

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"It like to come over there," said a small, feminine voice somewhere from the neighborhood of the hedge-rows.  
Drayton, sitting on his garden bench with a newspaper and a cigar, turned toward the hedge that separated the two gardens and located his visitor. She was evidently standing on something high enough to enable her to overlook the adjoining territory.

Drayton went over to the hedge and looked down into some exceedingly low haire, surrounded by a fluff of yellow hair, surrounded by a still fluffier blue bow.  
"Hello," he said, looking down at his six foot height. "Where did you come from?"

"I've been here often and peeped through," she confided. "Lift me over," she commanded in the tone of one accustomed to being obeyed, holding her hands up to the hedge.  
He lifted her over to his side of the hedge, and she ran directly to his rustic seat.

"I'm not prepared to entertain ladies," he stood with his hands in his pockets and smiled in her upturned face. "What can I offer you, madam?"  
"I'll take chocolate, please." She settled her skirts over her chubby little legs and smiled ingratiatingly.

Drayton looked dubious.  
"Er—I'm sorry to say the chocolate is all out. Wouldn't grapes do?" he suggested.  
"Yes; I dears grapes will do very nicely," said she. And Drayton imagined she was probably giving a very good imitation of her mother's manner.

When he returned from the house with a bunch of grapes and a jug with his choicest roses and was bugging them to her face.  
"I'm doing to live here always. I'm doing to marry you," she announced.  
Drayton, the man of a bachelor, turned pale as his face turned red.

"Er—when?" he asked feebly.  
"Just as soon as you can get the de-bagament ring."  
"Of course, of course, anything you say, but what might be the name of my future wife?"

"Louise. It's mamma's name too."  
"It would be lovely to have a wife named Louise, but you wouldn't like my house, little girl. It's full of pipes and that kind of thing."  
"I could stay out in the garden with the roses, and you could bring an umbrella and hold it over me when it rained," she suggested resourcefully.

"That would certainly be unique. I see you would be able to plant things like a real housewife should, but do you think you could stand the pipes?"  
"You could keep all your pipes in one room, and I could have a little blue and white room, and have any pipes, couldn't I? I never have any pipes in my room."

"That's the scheme. We'll plan that blue and white room right away," he agreed eagerly.  
His housekeeper was surprised when the paperhangers came next day and did the south room in blue. She was still more surprised when the van drove up with all the furnishings for a dainty little bedroom. She felt hurt, considering how long she had been in his service. It was a special slight for Drayton not to tell her, first of all, that he intended to be married.

Drayton, following a whim, was fitting up the room according to the child's fancy.  
Late one afternoon he strolled down the garden path and found little Louise waiting for him to lift her over the hedge.

"Your blue room is all finished, little wife," he said, tossing her in the air, to her great delight. "It's ready for you to look at. I told the housekeeper a young lady was going to visit her this afternoon."  
"Are there blue roses on the wall?" she asked eagerly.

"Bushes of them—and little white frilly curtains, and a dear little white bed, and fairy tale pictures on the wall."  
"Oo—oo—but I certainly do love you. She clung to his fingers as they walked toward the house. "Did you tell the Sleeping Beauty picture?"

"Yes—and Prince Goldlocks—it's a grand room, all right."  
"Well, I'll marry you the first thing tomorrow, and nurse can send over all my dolls and things."

"Isn't this rather sudden? Perhaps your mother would prefer to wait until you are a week or so older."  
"No, indeed," said she. "Mamma lets me do anything I want—that is, most anything."  
"But she'll miss you, and your papa will miss you."

"Oh, didn't you know? I haven't had any favor for a long time—most eleven years, nearly."  
Drayton took in the five-year-old dignity of her in an amazed glance.  
"But if you haven't any papa, I'm sure your mamma will get very lonely if you marry so young."

"But I'm going to bring her over here to live, too—and nurse, and dog, and my canary, and my white kitty."  
"Joy! I'll have to add a wing to the house, sure as we're living! I'm afraid, little one, we'll have to postpone our marriage until I can have a few more rooms. You'll not mind, will you, sweetheart?"

"Not if you bring me some more caramels like the ones you brought me yesterday," seriously.  
She was silent a moment, evidently evolving a new thought.  
"I have such a lovely plan," she gurgled. "I've decided not to be your wife. I'd rather have a favor. It's been such a long time since I had any favor from you, like the illustrations Drayton caught her up in his arms. "Sweetheart, you are the dearest little girl a father ever had," and his eyes were moist.

him at once, and we are doing to live in his house. You know you said his garden was ever so much prettier than ours."  
The woman's face, vivid crimson, looked into the embarrassed face of her neighbor. Finally a twinkle came into her eyes, and a dimple wavered near the corner of her mouth.

He saw the twinkle and thought it and the dimple the most fascinating combination he had ever seen.  
"I'd be glad to come over and arrange the details with you at your earliest convenience," he suggested audaciously.

"Mamma, do marry him, please—please do!" begged the child. "Mamma, he'll bring you lovely caramels."  
"Will you really?" the mother laughed.

"Ponds of 'em!" emphatically. "May I come over soon and get acquainted?" he begged.  
She looked at his well-cut features and saw the frank admiration in his eyes.

"I suppose it's proper, Mr. Drayton. You see, I know your sister."  
"Then I'm coming over this evening and sit on your front porch. If you know my sister you'd be greatly obliging in hospitality if you didn't let me call."

"I would hate to seem inhospitable." There was a note of shyness in her voice.  
He reached over the hedge and put the child in her mother's arms. She put her plump little arms around his neck in an overflow of affection.

"Goodbye, baby," she said.  
"Goodbye, baby," he called after her and as the mother went toward the house in the gathering twilight she was suddenly conscious of the loveliness of the rose garden and the scent of the roses in the air and that in her heart there was a tiny new feeling, warm and tender.

Longest Year on Record.  
The year B. C. 46, by order of Julius Caesar, the then reigning Roman emperor, contained 445 days. This clear away all the confusion which had previously existed in reconciling the lunar with the solar year, Caesar, with the help of Sosigenes, an Alexandrian astronomer, undertook a thorough revision of the calendar. He effected it by making the year now called 46 B. C. "the year of confusion," consist of 445 days and the succeeding years of 365 days, with the exception of every fourth year, which was to contain 366. This method is called the Julian calendar.

The number of days in the months from January to December, before Caesar's time had been respectively 29, 31, 29, 31, 29, 31, 29, 31, 29, 31, 29, 31. These numbers Caesar changed to 31 and 30 alternately, with the exception of February, which was to have 29 in ordinary years and 30 in leap years. In honor of himself he changed the name of the month which followed June. The pontiffs in applying the Julian calendar went wrong by inserting leap year every three years instead of every four years, and this continued till the year now called 8 B. C., when the Emperor Augustus ordained there should be no leap year for twelve years, which made leap year occur in 4 A. D. At the same time Augustus gave his own name to the month following July, adding one day to it, which he took away from February.

Character in the Eyebrows.  
An arched eyebrow does not indicate the highest order of intelligence, but is expressive of great sensibility. Scant growth of the eyebrows denotes lack of vitality. On the contrary, heavy, thick eyebrows indicate a strong constitution and great physical endurance. They are not beautiful on a woman's face, however much they may signify either mental or bodily vigor, and when they are not only heavy, but droop and meet at the nose, they are disagreeable and are said to accompany an insincere and prying nature. Long, drooping eyebrows, lying wide apart, indicate an amiable disposition. Where the eyebrows are lighter in color than the hair the indications are lack of vitality and great sensibility.

Faintly defined eyebrows placed high above the nose are signs of intelligence and weakness. Very black eyebrows give the face an intense and searching expression. When natural, they accompany a passionate temperament. Very light eyebrows rarely are seen on strongly intellectual faces, although the color of the eyebrows is not accepted simply as denoting lack of intelligence. The form gives the key to the faculties and their direction. Red eyebrows denote great fervor and ambition; brown, a medium between the red and black—Exchange.

How to Follow Foreign Trails.  
"The trail has a code of signs, as well as a book of laws," says Hamilton Thurland in "The Lone Trail." A twig designedly broken is like a finger pointing toward a game. A "blaze" corresponds to the beckoning hand. A new blaze renders an old one of no value. A sapling cut and bent across a path leads in a new, winding way. "Go no farther this way." A stick set upright in the mud means "no bottom here."

"By use of these and many other records of the same sort, the trail rider profits by the experience of those who have gone before him and adds those of his to follow. There is always news on the trail for those who have eyes to perceive it, and it is the duty of the hunter to lead to enlighten those who are to follow. The hunter, by means of signs almost invisible can cheer, direct and definitely warn his tribesman. These signs on the trail are respected. No one thinks of removing them except for cause."

At the Dentist's.  
"Do you give gas here?" asked a wild looking man who rushed into a dentist's.  
"We do," replied the dentist.  
"Does it put a fellow to sleep?"  
"It does."  
"Sound asleep, so you can't wake him up?"  
"Yes."  
"You could break his jaw or black his eye and he wouldn't feel it?"  
"He would know nothing about it."  
"How long does he sleep?"  
"The physical insensibility produced by inhaling the gas lasts a minute, or probably a little less."

"I expect that's long enough. Got it all ready for a fellow to take?"  
"Yes. Take a seat in this chair and show me your tooth."  
"Tooth, nothing," said the excited caller, beginning rapidly to remove his coat and vest. "I want you to pull a porous plaster off my back."

A Test of Courage.  
Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in meeting it with the eyes open.—Richter.

Tell a man that he is brave and you help him to become so.—Carlyle.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—Third Quarter, For July 28, 1907.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xxxii, 1-8, 30; 35—Memory Verses, 34, 35—Golden Text, I John v, 21—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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Chapters xxv to xxxi, inclusive, tell of the instructions which God gave to Moses in the mount concerning the tabernacle, the priesthood and the worship of God, but as the completion and erection of the tabernacle will be our lesson next week we will leave the details of it till then, but would ask attention to the reason why it was builded—"Let them make me a sanctuary that I may dwell among them" (xxv, 8). Both the tabernacle and the temple to which it gave place are wonderful types of the Lord Jesus, in whom God dwelt or tabernacled among men (John 1, 14, R. V.), but more wonderful still is the great truth that the same God is willing and desires to live in us that people may know Him (John xiv, 23).

The lesson we have just read tells of all that God had said could not walk by faith six weeks, but rather to Aaron, saying, "Up, make us gods which shall go before us." And this in the face of the first and second commands, which definitely forbade such a thing. Then they say, "As for this Moses, the man that brought us up out of the land of Egypt, we wot not what he become of him, although they had seen him before he came up into the mount. And he had heard him say unto the elders, 'Tarry ye here for us until we come again to you' (xxiv, 14). If the people had not heard these words, Aaron and the elders had, so there was no excuse for Aaron. What about the people? God now who have no expectation of the return of Christ, even though the heavenly messengers said, "This same Jesus shall so come in like manner" (Acts 1, 11), and who even now are doing His teaching, for if He was not a safe teacher He certainly could not be a Saviour.

What can be said of Aaron, Moses' special representative, the man to whom the people were to go in Moses' absence (xxiv, 4), making a golden calf and encouraging the people to worship it as their god, leading the people to forget God their Saviour and changing their glory into the similitude of an ox and enshrouding grace (Ex. vi, 19-21). How much greater the guilt of those leaders of today who persistently, defiantly, blasphemously, profess to be God's representatives and yet turn people away from Him to the idols of the world, knowing all the things that would God and even denying the Lord Jesus Christ (John 4, 11; 1 Pet. ii, 1).

If we had not been forewarned that these things would be, we might be sadly surprised, but our blessed Lord, knowing all the things that would God and even denying the Lord Jesus Christ (John 4, 11; 1 Pet. ii, 1).

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Intelligence Office.

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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, AUG. 2, 1907.

## NOT GUILTY.

The famous criminal case of the State of Idaho against William D. Haywood, Secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, for participation in the murder of Governor Frank Steiengberg at Boise in Dec. 1905, ended last Sunday in a verdict of Not Guilty by the jury. The trial lasted nearly three months, and the jury were out 21 hours.

Even after the strong charge for the defense by Fremont Wood, the presiding judge, the verdict was a great surprise to the prosecuting officers and all who had kept up the testimony. Governor Gooding announced that Mayor and Pettibone, who were indicted with Haywood for complicity in the murder of Stuenberg by Henry Orchard, would be brought to trial and vigorously prosecuted.

Last Saturday forenoon General Charles W. Bartlett, aspirant for the Democratic nomination for Governor, came here to spy out the land and shake hands with the hardy, old. Hon. John P. Foster, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, an ardent supporter of the General for the office, who was trying an important run case in the District Court, Judge Johnson presiding, introduced his political ward to a number of the Democratic wheel-horses here, all of whom were charmed with the ward's cordial manners and bag. The Woburn Democratic delegation to the State convention will vote as a unit for Bartlett, first, because they do not like Whitney, with his shady political record, his merger ideas and friendly attitude towards monopolies; and second, because John P. will tell them they must.

It is reported that Lieutenant Governor Eben S. Draper is going to peddle his own canoe in the pending political campaign. Possibly he may see his way clear to yield to a pretty big Republican demand that he should enter the list for a nomination for the head of the ticket, although that is not probable. His loyalty to Governor Guild last year, without any return in kind, cost him a great many votes in the 1906 election; and if he has concluded to play a lone hand this fall, it will go to show that he understands the situation, and appreciates, in some measure, at least, the high esteem in which he is held by the Republican party.

It is expected that Senator Lodge will tell the Republican State convention on Oct. 5 why there should be no feeling with the tariff question this year or next. As Chairman of the convention they say he is going to make a great speech.

Mr. Feeney [Hon. John P.] says there is no sentiment for Whitney outside of Boston—Boston Journal. Mayor Fitzgerald and the Boston Democratic machine do not agree with Mr. Feeney, judging from recent talk at Boston City Hall.

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—Rev. Charles Anderson, for many years a member of the Robert College faculty, at Constantinople, Turkey, sails for that distant land after a year's vacation pleasantly spent in this country, to morrow.

—Rev. Dr. Stewart will preach at the First Baptist church during the absence of the pastor, Rev. Dr. H. B. Williams, who, with his family, will spend this month at Harpswell, on the Coast of Maine.

—Clarence Gage, son of City Assessor Arthur E. Gage, Esq., will return soon from Panama, where he has been employed engineering for Uncle Sam for a year or more, to visit his family and friends here.

—Supt. Clapp of the public schools proposes to spend the remainder of this month in the good State of Maine, where the most bracing breezes in New England are to be obtained at first hand, fine quality, and plenty of them.

—George H. Eaton has been promoted to the responsible office of Assistant Freight Agent of the B. & M. Co., with headquarters in Boston. He is son of Mr. George F. Eaton, formerly B. & M. Station Agent in this city.

—Mrs. Mary Plannett, her niece, Bertha Smith, the talented schoolmistress, and Miss Olive Hunkley of Warren avenue, left here yesterday for Southborough, N. H., at which delightful rural retreat they will tarry for the next 3 weeks.

—The Winchester Board of Health have published a warning to all persons in Eastern Massachusetts to beware of eating berries picked in the woods or on roadsides because of the danger from the moth poison sprayed on the trees and shrubbery.

—Mr. John M. Portal of Woburn, Inspector of Rifle Practice of the Mass. Militia, and Superintendent of the Bay State Rifle Range at Wakefield, is stationed at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, this week, where the Fifth Regiment are encamped.

—Mrs. C. Walter Gilbert, Mrs. Arthur E. Gage and Mrs. George H. Westmeyer Hotel Tuesday noon given in honor of Mrs. Donald McLean, national president of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

—Mr. Thomas Moore, Commander of Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., as kind a hearted man as there is in town, and Mrs. Moore entertained W. R. C. 84 in the most cordial manner last Wednesday evening at their residence on Montvale avenue.

—Woburn used to be a part of Charlestown, so Mayor Blodgett went down last Tuesday and eulogized George Barker, to whose memory a tablet was placed there that day because he owned the bill on which the Battle of Blood Hill wasn't fought on June 17, 1775.

—Rev. Norman E. Richardson of Needham Heights, formerly pastor of the Woburn M. E. church, recently awarded a two years' European scholarship by Boston University, will sail for Germany Sept. 6. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Richardson and Miss Bessie Thorpe.

—The great Old Home Week parade attracted a large share of Woburn's population to the Hub last Wednesday. The weather was hot, but it didn't begin to compare with the enthusiasm of the thousands of visitors and residents who crowded the streets to see the grand show.

—Mr. James W. McDonald, the piano dealer and tuner, and Mrs. McDonald accompanied by Madam Dr. J. H. Conway of Philadelphia, leave here tomorrow for Salisbury, N. H., a delightful country town at which they have spent many summer vacations. Judge Maguire, wife and sister-in-law are already domiciled at Salisbury.

—A few days ago the Car Service Association of Boston voluntarily increased the wages of their employees nearly 10 percent. The Association employ a large number of clerks who were grateful for the unqualified advance of their pay from August 1. Among the men benefited were Harry F. Parker of Church avenue and Henry Harrington of Winsor street.

—George Smith and sister Edith go to Ogunquit this week.

—Hon. George F. Bean and family are going to Ogunquit, Me.

—Miss Emma Hovey and Miss Bancroft are going to Ogunquit.

—Mrs. Clifford Hanson and Son from Toledo, Ohio, are visiting here.

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## STATE POLITICS

Barlett Preparing to Test Sentiment of Democracy

There is no discord between Senators Lodge and Crane, nor has there been.

## CAMPAIGN BECOMING WARM

The campaign on the Democratic side will begin in earnest in August, so far as General Bartlett or Henry M. Whitney are concerned.

It has been an active campaign for a month at least on the part of Mr. Whitney, and the Bartlett forces have been laying out the campaign for two or three weeks, but have not been nearly so energetic as the men behind the Whitney movement.

When General Bartlett makes a tour of the state, which he is already doing, he will get a very definite idea of the way in which his candidacy is received by the Democrats of the commonwealth.

Meanwhile there are other elements liable to enter into the campaign. Former Congressman John R. Thayer of Worcester is being groomed by his friends for the nomination, and James B. Carroll of Springfield is a hopeful candidate, although, for one who can see, they are fully as liable to weaken General Bartlett as they are to injure the candidacy of Mr. Whitney.

It is well known that Congressman Thayer is not very much of a Whitney man. He was urged on the Executive last year the nomination of Whitney and urged Governor Douglas of Brockton to come into the field against him. It was this move which forced Whitney out of the field and resulted in the nomination of John H. Moran.

Mr. Thayer is not regarded by Whitney as a proper man to be elected governor of Massachusetts, or to receive the Democratic nomination for that high office. He has said so repeatedly and he believes, as do many others, that the nomination of the Brookline man would put the party immediately upon the defensive and result in a disastrous defeat. It is said that he is of the opinion that the nomination of a Democrat against whom no charges could be brought, and who stands well with his party, would be ratified by the people by his election at the polls. He believes Mr. Whitney, if nominated, is predestined to defeat.

Mr. Thayer is not anxious for the nomination. His friends say his only interest is that the Democratic party should not make a false move. Mr. Thayer would undoubtedly be perfectly satisfied with the nomination of General Bartlett or that of ex-Governor Douglas of Brockton.

However, it is votes which tell the story at the caucuses, and the man who secures the largest number of delegates to the Democratic state convention will be the man to lead the party in November.

It is well known that Governor Douglas has himself been enthusiastically in favor of the nomination of General Bartlett. He believes he is a man thoroughly well fitted for the position; that having received notice and making a good run, he would have an opportunity to try another try at it, and that his prospects of election would be much better than when he ran two years ago.

It is equally well known that Governor Douglas has no use for Henry M. Whitney. He does not regard him as entitled to the nomination or even worthy of it. He is behind Bartlett morally and financially for that reason. It will be remembered that two years ago he made a heavy contribution to Bartlett's campaign, and that he has no record that he contributed one penny to the election of Mr. Whitney for lieutenant governor.

Hot Air Political Yarns

In the summer time people naturally look for stories of the sea serpent and other mythical monsters. The summer time is also the season when political yarns tales blossom abundantly by the wayside. The recent fairy story in a Boston newspaper in which it was detailed with much circumstance that a bloody feud was on between President Theodore Roosevelt and Senator Lodge on one side, and Senator Crane on the other, has taxed the credulity of credulous mortals much too far. It was as nearly a wholesale fabrication as any article ever printed in a Boston paper.

It can be said upon the highest authority that Senator Lodge and Senator Crane are upon the best of terms; that neither is thirsting for the blood of the other, either politically or physically. It is well known to those conversant with the situation that Senator Lodge is for Taft for president, while Senator Crane has not yet declared himself in favor of anybody upon the presidential issue. There is nothing in this plain statement to suggest a situation to justify the lurid headlines which have disgraced the pages of one of the Boston newspapers. The other newspapers in the city simply laughed at the strenuous effort in this silly yarn, paper to create a situation which did not exist.

Harmony is Near

There never has been a time since Senator Crane was elected to represent Massachusetts in the United States congress when there has been anything but good feeling between the two senators. They have not always agreed in their opinions of named principles, but they have always maintained the most friendly relations under these and all other circumstances, as sensible men naturally would.

As time approaches for making nominations it becomes peculiarly appropriate that the voters should take especial pains this fall to secure the nomination of good men to every position on the state ticket, and especially to nominate for the highest office men of the utmost honesty and integrity. The men who make the laws of the commonwealth should be so far above suspicion as to disarm criticism. Men who make laws for others should certainly be above suspicion themselves. It is true that the people themselves take a hand in making nominations, and that nominations should no longer be dictated by corporate influences. It is none too early for the voters, who wish to be represented in the legislature, to get to work to name their











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NO. 37.

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Office 425 MAIN STREET,  
Street Floor.

## NORRIS & NORRIS, Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

## Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1905:  
Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
9:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:27 P. M. Cars leave North Woburn  
ten minutes later than North Woburn.  
Returning leave Sullivan Square terminal  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn  
and North Woburn at 6:17 A. M. and  
then every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M.,  
then every 30 minutes to 1:32 P. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 8:32 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
On Sunday cars leave at 7:32 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes to 10:02 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:32 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
The through car from Lowell which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and Medford Square, will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and Medford Square, where direct  
connections can be made for through cars to  
Salem, Lynn, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Wilmington, Tewksbury,  
Lowell and Lowell can connect with car that  
leaves North Woburn car house and  
connect with Lowell car at Wilmington.  
Cars leave No. Woburn car house for  
Wilmington on the even hour and re-  
turning leave Perry Corner, Wilmington  
for No. Woburn on the half hour.

## Boston & Maine R. R. TRAIN SERVICE In effect June 10, 1907 Trains Leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON — 10:55  
10:55, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55  
12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 85.

FRIDAY, AUG. 9, 1907.

## POSTOFFICE SITE SETTLED

The following Washington, D. C., dispatch appeared in the Boston Globe last Wednesday morning:

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Winthrop today selected as the site for a new postoffice building at Woburn that at the northwest corner of Abbot and Federal street 131 by 135 feet. The owner is Mrs. Harriet C. Blake, who has offered to sell to the United States for \$10,000. Twelve thousand dollars was appropriated by Congress for a site at Woburn. The site chosen was recently recommended by Special Agent W. F. Field of the Supervising Architect's office, after a prolonged controversy.

There has been no controversy whatever over the selection of a site for the Federal building in this city. Several owners put in bids accompanied by descriptions of premises for the lots, and when Special Agent W. F. Field came on to inspect the proposed sites, every opportunity for judging of their comparative merits, and to determine whether the offered and property could fall within the conditions of the G. P. O. Dept. were afforded him by prominent citizens, who were especially careful to refrain from expressing opinions as to their relative merits.

While our business men manifested a commendable interest in the matter, it must be allowed that to Mr. A. W. Whitteber and Mr. Charles F. Remington's activity within the General termination. They worked hard, but not in the interest of any one of the several bidders.

## REPRESENTATIVE APPOINTMENT.

Quite lately the Republican committees of the towns and cities composing this, the 20th, Representative District held meetings to appportion to the several voting precincts their proper share of representation to the General Court. The work was attended with considerable difficulty, and when completed it was not fully satisfactory to all parties. But the following division of the honors, finally adopted, seems to be fair and equitable to all concerned. The committees determined that the Representatives should be apportioned for future elections as follows:

1907, Woburn and Reading.  
1908, Burlington and Reading.  
1909, Woburn and North Reading.  
1910, Woburn and Wilmington.

For the balance of the period, Woburn and Reading.

Each of these combinations is entitled and will have two Representatives in the Legislature.

In this arrangement Woburn loses one Representative, but in the 1908 election, Reading loses two, and each of the smaller towns is given a member.

This seems to us to be a pretty fair division of the Representative spoils.

Commissioner Hayward has succeeded at last in getting the much needed new pump at the water station, or, at least, a promise of the necessary \$30,000 to purchase and install it from the City Council. He had realized the necessity of a new pump for some time, but had been unable, until recently to convince the City Council that it was dangerous to further delay the purchase of one. However, better late than never. Now, if Commissioner Hayward's plans for an additional supply of water could be adopted and favorably acted on, this city would have a system of waterworks unsurpassed for quantity and quality by any municipality in the State. It is a generally recognized fact that Horn Pond water, with which Woburn is supplied, is unsurpassed for purity, and the innumerable springs existing in the surrounding hills are nevertheless, in Commissioner Hayward's idea, to utilize these springs and then secure an everlastingly supply of splendid water for our town.

There is no doubt but that Mayor Fitzgerald sought to appropriate for his own glory all the honors of the Boston Old Home Week celebration, and succeeded very well in doing so. In the parade and public demonstrations Governor Guild played second fiddle to the Mayor, and seemed to be satisfied with the position. Fitzgerald claimed the center of the stage on the ground that it was a city of Boston affair, with which the Commonwealth had no concern, neither anybody else. The Mayor has quite a knack of attracting public attention by hovering close to distinguished visitors to the city. The case of Vice President Fairbanks was in point.

Boston's Old Home Week ended at 12 o'clock last Saturday night in a blaze of glory. It was the biggest affair that Boston ever took a hand in, and tens of thousands of New England born people from other parts were there to enjoy it. Not a drop of rain fell during the entire week, and although mercury in the thermometer ran high every day nobody minded it, but called the weather fine. There was something doing every hour during the entire celebration. Everything was first-class, too. It cost a mint of money, but was worth every cent it cost.

The Republicans of Wakefield will, without doubt, nominate Eden K. Bowers, Esq., a prominent lawyer of that town, as their candidate for Representative this fall. Their choice could not have fallen on a worthier or better person for the place. He is an able and popular young man. Mr. Bowers has been Selectman 3 years; member of the School Board 6 years; and Chairman 2 years; Sewer Commissioner 3 years. He will command the full strength of the party at the caucus and polls.

## LOCAL NEWS.

**New Advertisements.**  
William P. Martin—Mortgagee's Sale.  
Hammond & Son Co.—31 Exchange Bldg.

Representative Lincoln is in camp on Concord River.

Don't fail to read Hammond's big ad. in this paper.

Wilford D. Gray, City Tax Collector, is at the Isles of Shoals.

Dr. H. G. Blake's family are at Beachwood, Maine.

Mrs. Lillian P. Bailey is spending her summer outing at Bath, Me.

D. W. Bond and family have finished their visit to Concord River and are at home again.

Miss M. Louise Bacon and Miss Annie Cummings are at Lookaway Inn Pine Point, Maine.

Miss Mary D. Prior has recovered her health and gone to Maine for rest and pleasure.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Wilbur Los and Miss Lillian E. Senyus of Jamaica Plain.

The Woburn Lodge of Elks had a clam bake and athletic sports at Millington grove last Wednesday.

Miss Hattie Mitchell of Medford visited some of her former neighbors and friends in this city last Monday.

Dora Winn, instructor of vocal music in the public schools, has returned from a lovely visit at Pine Point, Me.

Theonigh Club in pilot bricks to carry home made and sold only at Crawford's. Price 25c. Tel. 123-3.

Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Kelley are at Hope, Maine. They are visiting Ald. B. H. Nichols and family of this city.

Miss Esther Bean, daughter of Hon. George F. Bean, went to Ashland, Pa., Tuesday to visit a colic legation of hers.

The King's Daughters of Trinity church are to give a lawn party on the parish house grounds on Thursday evening, Aug. 22.

Mr. E. C. Cotton, for many years engaged in successful Y. M. C. A. work, is now doing an insurance business at Worcester.

Miss Homer of Pleasant street took thirteen young ladies on a historical outing through Boston and South Boston on Wednesday.

Arthur Woods, baggage-master at B. & M. Center station, is away on vacation. Walter Parkin is officiating during Mr. Woods's absence.

Joseph F. Fields, Civil War Veteran and Past Commander of Post 161, G. A. R., spent Old Home Week at Lynn, Salem and Danvers.

The skill and nerve of Mr. Angelo Crovo as a baseball player is almost equal to that of a professional. He plays a strong, scientific game.

Last Saturday the Boston Courier said that Col. W. T. Grammer, 85, past, is the oldest living Colonel of the 5th Mass. Regiment. Correct!

The semiannual sale is now in full feather at the store of Copeland & Bowser. It affords extra opportunity to buy all kinds of dry goods cheap.

Miss Gertrude Heurt sent a postcard to the Journal from London, England, the other week, containing a fine picture of Windsor Castle. Thanks.

Tin roofing, sheet iron, and furnace work and steam repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed at H. B. Blye & Co.'s, 367 Main street, Woburn, Mass.—4t.

Miss Mabel E. Rosenquist 36 Green street, teacher in Burdett's Business College, Boston, is spending her vacation time at Hampton Beach, N. H.

U. S. military officers praised the 5th Regiment which marched from camp last Saturday after marching in the Boston O. H. W. military parade in the forenoon.

Willis J. Buckman, the Highland grocer, is flourishing. He has a good store which is filled with choice family groceries, and his delivery teams visit all sections of the city.

Mr. George H. Blaisdell of Colorado, until late years a resident of this city, visited here last week. He has been engaged in mining and other business enterprises in Colorado.

In the list published yesterday, of 148 successful examinations for the Bar appears the name of Wilford D. Gray of this city. Only about 50 percent of the applicants were able to pull through.

Uncle James Callahan had his gates at the B. & M. Church avenue crossing painted white last Monday. The change of color from a dingy brown, or yellow, to pure white is a good one.

Mrs. Ida Carlberg, North Woburn, is enjoying herself at Hampton Beach, N. H. Mr. Carl Carlberg has returned from there as his business did not allow him to stay away more than one week.

Owing to the demands of a large and growing business Mr. Harry B. Blye has resigned as Commander of Charles Bowers Winn Camp, S. V., and George J. Whitehead was elected to fill the vacancy.

Boston storekeepers complain that, as a business boomer, O. H. W. was a failure. Well, it wasn't got up and put through for the pecuniary benefit of the closedfisted, money grabbing merchants of the Hub.

A little more rain on Tuesday was not seriously objected to by anybody, except those who had planned to go to the Beach that day. These, of course, were not particularly pleased with the weather conditions.

The Woburn Brass Band have been engaged again this year to accompany Charles Russell Lowell Post, 7, G. A. R., on their Maine excursion. The band has furnished music for Post 7 several years past.

The National Band are to give a concert on the Common this evening, and some fine music may be expected. The concert was postponed from Wednesday evening. Woburn's weekly operatic concerts attract great crowds of people.

Oscar Landblad sustained a serious injury while at work at the factory of Higgs & Cobb, where he is employed. His right hand was so badly crushed that the amputation of the thumb and forefinger of his right hand was necessary.

Professor J. Frank Jameson, who is a member of the Bureau of Historical Research of the Carnegie Institute at Washington, D. C., is spending his vacation with the Jameson family here. He is a son of the late Lawyer John Jameson of this city.

E. Prior may be found at 816 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

A heavy rain last Sunday was a good thing for vegetation. The ground, before the rainfall was dry and lawns, pastures, and mowingfields were suffering for more wet. It came in good shape.

Mrs. Elizabeth V. Brigham formerly of Court street, this city, has left her home with a sister at Aurora, Illinois, and gone to the home of her bereaved brother, Mr. L. Valentine, at Keosauqua, Iowa, where she will be likely to remain for some time to come.

Mrs. John F. Peterson, of Beacon street, a typographical expert, left last evening, with her sister, for Gardiner, Maine, to visit her native place and friends there for a few weeks. The Kennebec Valley is a grand section of country in which to spend a few summer weeks.

Tomorrow St. Joseph's parish of Montvale are to enjoy a redletter day, if nothing splits. It is to be an all-day event, in which sports and games are to play conspicuous parts. The St. Charles and Southend ball teams are to play for a cup. It will be a great center.

During the present week more Woburn people have returned from summer vacations than have left to enjoy them; at least, it looks that way. Some come back weary, footsore, with depleted purses, and dissatisfied; while others are fat, blooming, and contented. All depends on the individual.

Business at the yards of the Barker Lumber Co. indicates that, notwithstanding the dull times, some house building is going on in this city and vicinity. The yards are large and equipped with machinery to fit it for use. The company's trade is not confined to Woburn.

The rapid growth of the female fashion of walking the streets, driving in carriages, and autoing, bareheaded, is indeed surprising. What was considered, a couple of years ago, an oddity, or fad, has become a reigning mode, and it is not confined to girls, either. It isn't a bad fashion, by any means.

Maud Littlefield is preparing to resume teaching after a vacation outing on the Cape, which she very much enjoyed. As an instructor in the art of playing the violin and pianoforte she is at the head. She has large classes in both, and her patrons never have occasion to find fault with her teaching.

It is now nearly the middle of August and two weeks more will witness the return of about all of our people who have been away on vacation since early in July. Those who have already returned assure us that outing conditions have been favorable during the season, and that they have enjoyed the period of rest.

Hon. W. F. Davis and wife and Lawyer William Fred of Arlington Road left here last Tuesday for a month's stay on the Maine Coast near Sheepscot Bay. For several years they have taken their vacation in the woods near Flagstaff, Somerset county, but concluded to rest and recuperate at the seaside this summer.

At the close of a well spent vacation at Salisbury Beach Mayor Blodgett again occupies the Executive chair at City Hall. Following an order by the Salisbury police that lovers on the Beach must sit not less than 6 inches apart while spooning, the summer visitors to that popular resort began to thin out, and boarding houses to suffer in their pockets.

Major H. C. Hall, Clerk of Committees, and Secretary of the Board of Education, left Saturday returned to the residence of Mrs. Marshall Richmond, No. 6 Bennett street and now occupies the pleasant room there that he vacated last fall after an occupancy of the same for several years. Public duties have prevented the Major from visiting Norridgewock on the Kennebec, his former home, this summer.

The new organization, the Professional Women's Club, are to hold a meeting in a few days in Boston to pass on the numerous pending applications for membership. Mrs. Estelle M. H. Morrill, Chairman of the Membership Committee, is to preside at the meeting, and she will be assisted by a large number of prominent women, among whom the name of Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward of this city has a conspicuous place.

Policemen Timothy E. Walsh and John J. Roache went out on a fortnight's vacation last Monday. Lieut. Tom Mulkeen is still away enjoying his annual outing; and Chief Dermott will take his yearly absence from the Common street headquarters after all the members of the force have returned from their pleasure trips. Officer Edward T. O'Neil is again on his Woburn JOURNAL office beat. Everything is lovely and the goose looms high.

A fine musical was given at the Sachem, Ogunquit Beach, Maine, last Saturday evening. The artists who executed an excellent programme were: Mrs. Annie E. Strout of Woburn, Attleboro, Mass. were given by Mrs. Strout; duets by Mrs. Strout and Mrs. Bliss; and songs by Miss White. The musical was highly enjoyed. In the absence of the regular performer Mrs. Strout presided at the organ of Center church, Wells, last Sunday.

We trust our local and highly esteemed cotemporaries will keep that Town Meadow playground well to the front. It is a great scheme, and a thorough discussion of it should, by no means, be neglected. Much of Woburn's future happiness hinges on the completion of the playground.

The necessity for it is paramount to all others, and its success depends largely on "the power of the Press." So far, our cotemporaries have done this important—we might say glorious—project but scant justice in the columns of their widely circulated and very influential publications. We hope to see them do better in the future and keep the Town Meadow playground, in Editorial Leaders and local items clear up to the front.

Lemon, Chocolate and Custard Pies, it does not require an experienced cook to make good pies from "OUR PIE." Just the proper proportions of ingredients are in the package ready for immediate use. At grocers, 10 cents per package. Order a few packages to day.

The alarm from box 67 at 3.50 last Saturday afternoon was false.

The Registrars of Voters have been revising the voting list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Henry Parker are at Lookaway Inn, Pine Point, Maine.

Labor Day next—first Monday in September—23 day of the month—legal holiday.

Rev. W. E. Vandermark, pastor of the M. E. church of Woburn, and wife, are at Framingham.

Fifteen electric incandescent lamps, cleverly arranged so as to furnish the most satisfactory results supply illumination in Frederick A. Bonin's dwelling, 21 Warren avenue.

Smith & Varney is the name of the new jewelry firm at the old stand of L. E. Hanson & Co., and a good name it is.

The Woburn Board of Assessors will attend the annual meeting of the Association of Massachusetts Assessors in the Town House at Revere on Aug. 23.

The Association will be the guests of the Board. Twenty-five years ago, before Woburn became a city, it was the annual practice of the Assessors, on the completion of their work, to go to Boston or the Beach, and have a bangup dinner, the cost of which was always defrayed by the Chairman of the Board. A few friends and public functionaries were usually invited to the dinner.

A competitive examination will be held on September 5, 1907, to fill positions as visitors in the Department of the Commonwealth and the City of Boston. Applicants will be allowed to elect for examination any one of the following kinds of visiting, and, if time allows, may also select one additional subject: Admission of children to support; Babies; Children under self-supporting age, not including babies; Older boys; Older boys; Needy families; Settlement and support. The salaries of these positions range from \$50 per month, upwards.

Lawyer W. Fred Davis has not yet made up his mind as to what particular public office he will strike for this fall. It would be useless for him to light on that of Representative, for Mr. Roscoe Lincoln has a mortgage on it that Lawyer Fred could not hope to raise. As for Senator, that is for Riley, and no questions asked. Blodgett is sure of a reelection to the office of Mayor, which he is now filling with marked ability and to the satisfaction of everybody whose opinion is worth anything; and we see no chance for Lawyer Fred, unless he is a seat on the Aldermanic Board. Will he accept of one?

Speaking of the Saturday afternoon concerts given by the Woburn Brass Band on Manchester Field, Winchester, the Boston Herald says: "There is much pleasure to be derived from attending these concerts and the wonder is that they are not more generally patronized. The music by the Woburn Brass Band is most excellent and there is plenty of it, of great variety and with no tedious waltz and Leader Marrinan is certainly endeavoring to make these concerts successful and popular, and in his efforts he has the hearty cooperation of the members of his band who are all experienced and highly trained musicians."

It is highly gratifying to Mr. George Durward to be able to inform the public that new corn is for sale at his market. It is good news! Sweet corn on the cob is a luxury that almost everybody loves to indulge in. Some people cut the corn from the cob with a sharp knife, butter, and eat it. All wrong! To get the real good of it one should take the fat ear by its ends with both hands, season well, and gnaw the juicy kernels from the cob, and never think of the somewhat ludicrous figure such an operation necessarily produces. If desired Mr. Durward will furnish instructions for eating the corn to each purchaser of a mess of it.

Cashier Day of the Woburn National Bank has resigned and his resignation has been accepted by the Directors to take effect at the close of business August 10. The Directors ordered the following minute to be made a part of their record: Mr. George A. Day has served this Bank and its predecessor, the First National Bank of Woburn, for a period of thirty-six years. He has always been a faithful and conscientious employee and officer of the Bank, giving to it his best abilities, his undivided allegiance, and an honest discharge of every duty entrusted to him. In severing his connection with this Corporation, he takes with him the good will of every director and their best wishes for his future success. Mr. Edward T. Johnson will succeed Mr. Day as Cashier.

In Woburn last Wednesday the signs of a holiday were unmistakable. They stuck out prominently all over town. They were true and reliable—it was a holiday for everybody in this city. The proper name for it was, and is, Merchants Day. It is held once a year, always early in August, and is a proper observance demands the suspension of every kind of business in town, except saloons, which are kept open. To the efforts of clerks and salesmen in mercantile houses was due the origin of Merchants Day. Almost all the towns and cities around Boston indulge in these days—these annual August outings; but not on the same date. Each community follows its own bent in this respect. There couldn't have been more favorable weather for a holiday than that of last Wednesday. There were no excursion parties of business men and clerks to the Beaches, woods, or ponds, and everybody went out of town for comfort and recreation. The absence of teams on the streets, and the quiet that prevailed, proved that there was an interruption of trade, and that a good sized holiday was on. City Hall was deserted, and even drugstores were sealed up. Some sports and games were seen; but nothing of special account. In the absence of official reports we think it safe to say that everybody had a good time and enjoyed Merchants Day last Wednesday.

Reciprocity or Free Trade? Aside from the candidates, the Democratic program for the fall campaign is evidently to be reciprocity with Canada. Under the guise of reciprocity with Canada the Democrats are almost unanimously in favor of wide free trade. In 1862 the Democratic party made a campaign for tariff reform, claiming that by this they did not mean free trade, but only a moder-

## BOSTON LETTER

Democratic Candidates Doing Much Speaking and Touring

THEY PUSH TARIFF ISSUE

Governor Whitney's Splendid Administration Has Given General Satisfaction Regardless of Political Affiliations

This is the season of political dinners at seashore resorts. The air is full of political gossip concerning the two leading candidates for governor and strenuous claims are made for both Bartlett and Whitney.

Mr. Whitney is presenting his political case to the Democracy through the medium of speeches on what he declares to be a non-political subject—reciprocity with Canada. Democrats never play politics. Their only purpose and aim in asking for elevation to high office is the good of the people. Truly this is an unselfish world and the Democratic candidates for governor appear, from their own account, to be the high priests of unselfishness. These Democratic campaigners are altogether too modest, too shrinking, too self-effacing.

According to their claims, there must be a prize in every package and those who fail to secure one of these valuable parcels are doubtless doomed to life-long regret and disappointment. However, the ordinary citizen will continue to worry along, even though he neglects to get a ballot for either Whitney or Bartlett. It may be a tremendous loss but just how much of a loss it is nobody will know, even though one of these candidates may secure the nomination and then suffer defeat at the polls.

But while Mr. Whitney is covering the state, making speeches at various functions on his pet subject, General Bartlett is shooting around the course in a swift automobile, shaking hands with the Democracy of the common wealth, and signing up the situation as to his candidacy. It is certainly true that his friends appear to believe he has a show of securing the nomination. They make startling claims which are certainly interesting, if taken at their face value.

Large Claims Discounted

The seasoned politician takes the claims of both sides with a grain of salt. It is safer thus. It is morally certain that one side or the other, or perhaps both, may be mistaken in its diagnosis of the situation. The majority of the Democratic politicians appear to be for Mr. Whitney. As for the Democratic masses, if they follow the usual course in Democratic circles they will for the most part follow the leaders, and in that case Whitney would win the nomination.

But the winning of the nomination is only the beginning of a strenuous battle. The Republican party is certainly in as good shape this year as it was last, and probably better than it was two years ago. Governor Guild has given an extremely satisfactory administration, and there is no apparent reason for changing to Henry M. Whitney or any other Democrat. The state has been well administered, not only during this year, but during the entire term of Governor Guild, and were it not for the Democratic desire to sit in the gubernatorial chair, there would be no voice raised against the re-election of the splendid chief magistrate of Massachusetts.

A man who is ambitious to hold an office filled by another is never loath to discover reasons why he should be selected and the incumbent displaced. These reasons are not all very convincing, and are sometimes ridiculous when examined carefully. The allegation that Mr. Whitney or Mr. Bartlett should be elected governor of Massachusetts, because he believes in reciprocity with Canada, is an extremely weak and illogical thing. No body would use an argument like that anywhere outside of a political forum where mere assertion sometimes does duty for substantial facts.

Governor Guild has done his work well during his tenure of office that there should be no doubt whatever as to his re-election. His work has won for him the cordial approval of a great majority of the members of the Republican party, and of many Democrats, and this has been evidenced in many ways in the last few months. He has safeguarded the interests of the commonwealth, and of the people of the state so thoroughly, that he holds the general confidence of the multitude wholly regardless of party affiliations.

Guard is For Reciprocity

In addition to all this it is well known to everybody that Governor Guild is a reciprocity man. That he is in favor of a reciprocity with Canada will be for the mutual interest of both countries and which shall give some advantage to the United States as well as to Canada. The governor is as much of a patriot as either Whitney or Bartlett. There is nothing he would not do to advance the interests of the commonwealth, even if it required a personal self-sacrifice of considerable magnitude. In this matter he is certainly unselfish, and devoted to the state as well as to the country.

On the other hand, at least one of the Democratic candidates appears to have selfish interests which might influence his position in regard to reciprocity. He is an owner of very extensive asphalt mines in the Dominion of Canada, and the import duty on asphalt ranges from 50 cents to \$3 per ton, according to whether it is a crude or manufactured state, and according also to the amount of bitumen contained in it. It is quite likely, in case it were possible for the United States and Canada to agree upon the basis of a reciprocity arrangement between the two countries, that asphalt might be affected.

Governor Guild, under no circumstances, can be accused of having a selfish interest in the subject of reciprocity. Therefore, if the people desire a reciprocity candidate, they have one to order in the person of Governor Guild.

Reciprocity or Free Trade? Aside from the candidates, the Democratic program for the fall campaign is evidently to be reciprocity with Canada. Under the guise of reciprocity with Canada the Democrats are almost unanimously in favor of wide free trade. In 1862 the Democratic party made a campaign for tariff reform, claiming that by this they did not mean free trade, but only a moder-



## MARK-DOWN SALE

OF

## Mens, Youths &amp; Childrens Clothing

## Straw Hats Half Price!

## Childrens Suits.

\$3.00 SUITS NOW	2.50	\$8.50 SUITS NOW	\$6.75
3.50	"	2.75	"
4.00	"	3.50	"
4.50	"	4.00	"
5.00	"	4.00	"
6.00	"	5.00	"
6.50	"	5.00	"
8.00	"	6.50	"
9.00	"	6.50	"

## Mens, Youths &amp; Childrens Suits

\$2.50	\$8.50	SUITS NOW	\$6.75
2.75	10.00	"	8.75
3.50	12.00	"	9.75
4.00	14.00	"	10.75
4.00	15.00	"	12.75
5.00	16.00	"	13.75
5.00	18.00	"	14.75
6.50	20.00	"	16.75
6.50	22.00	"	17.75
	25.00	"	17.75

## BOYS' KNEE PANTS.

50c. Knee Pants now	.39	\$1.25 Knee Pants now	\$1.00
75c. " " "	.59	1.50 " " "	1.00
\$1.00 " " "	.79	2.00 " " "	1.00

## Hammond &amp; Son Co.

## LEADING CLOTHIERS

## AND HATTERS

Lyceum Hall Building,

WOBURN

## The Ridgway

## OPEN FIRE POT FURNACES



Additional Fire Surface Perfect Combustion  
No Ashes to Sift No Clinkers Formed Gases Consumed

## RIDGWAY FURNACE CO.

6 PORTLAND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

## Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—

## REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by John R. Carter to John Condon, dated November 13, 1906, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 3268, Page 168, for breach of condition contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of enforcing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

TUESDAY, the third day of September, in the year nineteen hundred and seven,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage as follows, to wit:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the northeasterly part of said W



**Musical.**

**MUSICAL INSTRUCTION**

MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS  
MR. F. PERCY LEWIS

**PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.**

Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.

Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry,  
Saturdays, 10.12 A. M. to 2 P. M.

**Address Winchester, Mass.**

**VIOLIN INSTRUCTION**

GIVEN BY

**WALTER LINCOLN RICE.**

Violins loaned to beginners without cost until the progress made by the pupil warrants the purchase of an instrument.

Lessons given at the pupils' residence if desired. Information regarding lessons can be obtained by letter or phone.

38 Mt. Vernon St., Winchester, Mass.

## Summer Beverages.

Chemsford Spring Ginger Ale,	90c doz.
Victor Lime Juice,	25c bot.
Eagle " "	10c "
Moxie,	20c "
Hire's Root Beer Extract	15c "
Williams " "	15c "
Bryants " "	10c "

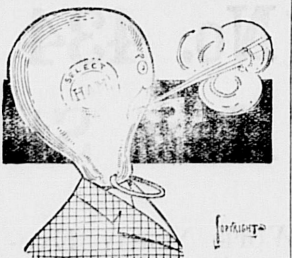
**Boston Branch**  
**Tea and Grocery House**  
351 Main Street.  
FITZ & STANLEY, Telephone 109-6.

AFTER HARD WORK  
THE USE OF . . . .

## Woburna Lotion Soap

Gives a feeling of freshness and invigoration obtained in no other way.

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main St.  
WOBURN



**SMOKED HAM**  
with a pedigree never goes begging. It's the kind you're looking for and the kind we can give you. Because

**WE SELL AT HAM**  
doesn't signify we ask more. On the contrary, we charge a less price than is often asked for hams that won't stand investigation. Our hams are from healthy stock, properly cured and will keep in any climate. For good hams don't stop, but buy them here.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 128-6

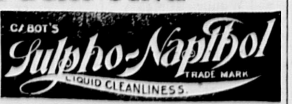
## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to Glenwood Street, Woburn Highlands. I trust I may continue to be favored with your patronage. My team will call for orders.

**WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,**  
Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try the Burrington Hall. Price 35c, per pound.

**HOT WEATHER DISINFECTING AND PURIFYING**



maintains those desirable sanitary conditions which are indispensable to perfect health. A little goes far and accomplishes much. Try it. Keep it always on hand. Avoid Inferior Substitutes. Look for above Trade-Mark.

**NOTICE**  
Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Christina J. deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself the trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

## Notice To Patrons.

**Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.**  
**Change of Time. Reading & Arlington Route.**

**WEEK DAYS.**

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars will leave Reading Square for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5.00, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and Arlington 5.20, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.05, 7.20, 7.50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading 6.20, 6.50, 7.05, 7.20, 7.40, 8.05, 8.30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6.40, 7.10, 7.25, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 8.40, 9.10 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11.40 P. M.

Leave Reading Square for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 8.30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and Arlington 6.50, 7.20, 8.20, 8.50, 9.10 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11.40 P. M.

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Leave Reading Square for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

## Literary Notices.

The August fiction number of McClure's is an excellent illustration of the development which has taken place in this magazine during the past year. The fiction number of 1906 was remarkably good. The fiction number of 1907 shows a marked growth in the distinctive quality of its stories, the power and authoritative value of its articles, and the general broadening and deepening of its editorial policy.

The Orchard Confession increases in interest. Truman Bartlett contributes a strikingly illuminating study of Lincoln's physiognomy. The seventh article of the Christian Science series takes up the most interesting aspect of the whole mesmerist. Two important contributions to the study of railway reform, complete the list of articles. The fiction in this number is unusually strong and distinctive. The August McClure's is one of the most beautifully illustrated numbers of the year.

The splendid photographs of Lincoln, with their illuminating commentary by Mr. Bartlett, are one of the most interesting features. The Great North Road has color illustrations by Keller, while Benda, Child, Steele, and Wright each contribute artistic drawings.

The first of a series of Hiawatha pictures adorns the cover page of the August AMERICAN BOY. The contents may well be called the vacation issue on account of the numerous excellent stories it contains. The Tomlinson, Sprague, and Ellis series are continued with increasing interest; in addition there are two shorter series entitled: Hazy, by Harley P. Chandler, and For the Flag, by J. A. Knowlton, a fine yachting story. Some of the shorter stories are: How the Ship Brigade Won Its Spurs; The Tale of a Dog; The Young Pioneer's Escape; Dick and Joe; and The Wolf and the Real Wolf. The sketch of Robert Fulton, the inventor of steam for propelling boats, will be of interest. Some sensible advice to boys is given in Do It Now, and for the athletic boy there are The Boy on His Muscle, and The Pitcher and the Catcher. Chats With Big Americans this month is an interesting interview with William J. Pinkerton, head of the famous detective agency. Subscription \$1.00 a year. The Sprague Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich.

With this issue DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE begins an important work, the publication of the history of The Struggle for Religious Freedom in France. The first instalment Fore-shadows of the French Revolution opens the August number. It takes up Gillicanism, Jansenism, Josephinism, Caesarism, Febronianism, and the Suppression of the Jesuits. The writer, Rev. Francis A. Cunningham, has given much time and research to the work, and has prepared the most complete account ever written in English, making it a valuable reference for students of history. The Marriages of Great Men, by Elizabeth Callahan, is the promising title of a series of papers, the first one of which deals with the matrimonial affairs of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Other illustrated features are The Old Church at Ysleta by Athene Douglas, The Angelus by Beatrice Oulton, St. Anthony's Chapel, and several illustrated poems.

Seamus MacManus has a very humorous description of the revival of canan in Carriekbeg and Carriekmore. Stories are contributed by Mary E. Mannix, Francis J. Connell, Will W. Whalen, and Anna Gorman; and there are poems by William J. Fischer, Charlotte Callahan, Patrick J. Lydon, Virginia McSherry, Rev. J. T. Walsh, and S. L. Emery.

**WINCHESTER.**  
There are 1499 poll taxpayers in this town.

Dr. B. T. Church is taking a much needed rest at the seaside. He comes up here once in a while to look after things.

Fire Chief Symmes is going to put the ladders between their places a little oftener, and at a more lively gait, than heretofore.

The name of the new Submaster of the High School is Benjamin D. May. He comes to this field of labor highly recommended.

You ought to have seen the crowds of Winchester people who tended out, morning, noon and night, on the Boston Old Home week jubilee. Everybody went.

This has been another dry week for local news. The town is deserted for summer resorts; houses are closed; and as for life and activity there is none. It will be different bye and bye—I hope.

Last Wednesday was Traders Day in this town. All the stores were closed and the streets wore a Sunday appearance. Proprietors and clerks went on an outing to Bass Point, and had a great time.

"Mrs. X" is worth because males are allowed to occupy the new seats at the Railroad Co. have placed at the depot for public convenience. She is a good deal of her eggs when she presumes that the settee was put there for the use of women, to the exclusion of men, for men have just as good right, legally, morally and etiquette, as the women have. Women are entitled to no more privileges than men, and there are a plenty of "end boys" among them too.

The kitchen maid question keeps our good house matrons in a perpetual stew and worry of mind. The maids won't stay. They demand and get the highest wages; insist on privileges that, a few years ago, would have been outrageous; and if they are not allowed to entertain their beaux in the parlor three evenings in a week; and then off they go and leave the mistress in the lurch. I sometimes wonder if the mistress sometimes are wholly blameless, and are not, in part, at least, responsible for the unsatisfactory condition of the servant girl question. Human nature is pretty much the same in kitchen and parlor, and the absence of common sense and due allowance for human frailties, upstairs and down, is often the cause of trouble that might easily be avoided.

**Don't Try Uncertain Recipes.**  
It is entirely unnecessary to experiment with this, that and the other recipe. Get from your grocer, for 10 cents, a package of GULPER Preparation—Lemon, Chocolate or Custard—for making pies that are sure to be good.

## RAILROAD WRECKERS.

**More Strenuous Workers Than Fire Fighters in Big Cities.**  
The career of the wrecker on a big railroad is like that of a fireman in the fire department of a big city, only more strenuous. Like the fireman, the wrecker is on duty every second day and night, and, like the fireman, the wrecker braves blizzards and sleet storms, often facing hardships and cruel suffering and even death for the saving of life and property. But whereas even in emergency the fireman never covers an area greater than the most populous section of a city—the line traversed by the wrecker covers a hundred or more miles, and moreover the fireman is in touch with at least such comforts as he may snatch while on his feet, not infrequently the wrecker is landed in the heart of a wilderness miles and miles from the nearest town, and the pangs of hunger are added to privation.

Sometimes when a big wreck has happened and cars and engines are piled high on crushed and mangled bodies the wrecker is ordered to clear the track and snowdrift to work from twenty-four to forty-eight hours without even a chance to take his cap off, and just as his "job" is nearly completed along comes another alarm that sends him off to another wreck in the opposite direction, where box cars and coal cars have heaped themselves thirty feet high, paralyzing the road and costing thousands of dollars' worth of loss in time and prestige almost every hour.

Despite these hardships, the danger, the excitement and the bustle of the work endear it to the men—A. W. Rolker in Appleton's.

**EASY FOR MORPHY.**  
Story of the Great Chess Master and a Celebrated Painter.

Paul Morphy, on his visit to Philadelphia, was the guest of a clergyman, the Rev. Mr. H. On his arrival at the minister's home the chess master was attracted into the study, and his attention was at once attracted by a painting over the mantel, which was a fine copy of a celebrated painting representing a game of chess between a young man and the devil, the stake being the young man's soul.

The artist had most graphically depicted the point in the game where it was apparently the young man's move, and he seemed just to realize the fact that the young man was about to make a move which would lead to his defeat. The artist had shown in every line of his features and attitude, while the devil from the opposite side of the table gloated over him with fiendish delight. The position of the game appeared utterly hopeless for the young man, and Mr. H. said he had often set it up and studied it with his chess friends, and all agreed the young man's game was certainly lost.

Mr. Morphy walked up to the picture and studied it for a few minutes, and then, finally, turning to Mr. H., he said: "I can win the game for the young man."

Mr. H. was of course astonished and said: "Is it possible?" "Mostly replied, "Get out the men and board and let us look at it." The position was set up, and in a few rapid moves he demonstrated a complete win for the young man, and the devil was checkedmate.

**Rice at Weddings.**  
At a wedding breakfast, according to what to eat, a bridesmaid was asked to give the reason for her being used at weddings. It was once believed that if on their wedding journey a newly wedded couple saw a flock of doves it would mean a long life of peace and happiness to them. A bridegroom who had a flock of these little birds that they flew away in great alarm, and to avert the evil omen that their flight signified for the newly married couple rice was thrown in great quantities to lure the birds back to the place to which they had flown. This plan was so successful that the wedding party went on their way rejoicing and lived ever afterward a happy and prosperous life.

Since then the custom of throwing rice has been used as a symbol of good luck, peace and happiness at weddings.

**Variations of Cards.**  
There are an enormous number of possible variations of cards in card games. Every man who has taken up his cards at whist holds one out of 525, 013,559,000 possible hands. The total number of variations possible among all players is so great as almost to excite every man who has taken up his cards at whist holds one out of 525, 013,559,000 possible hands. The total number of variations possible among all players is so great as almost to excite every man who has taken up his cards at whist holds one out of 525, 013,559,000 possible hands.

**Had to Take Him Down.**  
"Why does Mrs. Everson have her own baptismal names engraved upon her card instead of those of her husband? She isn't a widow, is she?"

"No, but I understand that she had a batch of cards engraved upon which she styled herself 'Mrs. William Edgar Everson,' and he was so puffed up over it for two or three days that he actually seemed to think he was the head of the family. It is never safe to give a man a card which he can use to show his friends, and at the moment, 'Mrs. William Edgar Everson' was a card which he could use to show his friends, and at the moment, 'Mrs. William Edgar Everson' was a card which he could use to show his friends."

**Either Way.**  
"If you do not take care of your money," said the ant to the grasshopper, "the world will simply sneer and laugh at you and die with it."

"Yes, and if I invest it and become rich the world will sneer and ask me where I got it."—Washington Star.

**Wrinkles.**  
A small boy, an inquiring turn of mind, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, looked at his father earnestly and asked: "Father, what are wrinkles?" "Fretwork, my son—fretwork," replied the father gravely.

**Satisfied Her Curiosity.**  
A certain south side lady has come to the conclusion that curiosity can no longer be indulged in with any degree of safety. One night she entertained a group of friends and at the moment of departure, when conversation always lags a trifle, her eye fell idly on a package carried by one of the men.

"What is it you have there?" she asked, with a fairly a thought of what she was saying.

## KNEW HER GRAMMAR.

**The Landlady Wrote Correctly and Was Not to Blame.**  
A London gentleman advertised for apartments at a fashionable watering place and received many replies. He pitched upon one chiefly because it mentioned a splendid "sea view," and as it was not convenient for him to leave his business to see the apartments, he closed with the offer by post, sending a substantial deposit.

When the time came for him to take his holiday he duly arrived at his destination and was surprised to find that not a glimpse of the sea was obtainable from any window of his apartments.

"I thought you said there was a splendid sea view?" he said angrily to the landlady.

"So there is, sir," replied the landlady, drawing his attention to a picture on the wall, a really excellent painting of the sea.

"Why, you—er—er—What do you mean by such a picture?" gasped the gentleman. "I meant a view of the real sea."

"Oh, did you, sir?" coolly said the landlady. "If you will refer to my letter you will see that I distinctly stated that there was a splendid sea view in the drawing room. Had I meant a view of the real sea I should have said there was a splendid sea view 'from' the drawing room. I cannot think how an educated gentleman, such as you evidently are, could have made such an egregious error!"—London Tit-Bits.

**WING SHOOTING.**  
It Cannot Be Taught to Others by Reading Books.

Wing shooting can no more be theoretically taught than can riding, skating, sailing a boat, minding a cow or playing the violin. Practice and perseverance in this, as in all field sports, can alone make perfect, while the most persistent effort even then often fails to make a "crack shot." Certain rules, however, must govern the beginner, which, if observed, will materially aid him in becoming an expert.

When a novice takes the field for game he is very apt to become disinterested, or "rattled," at the critical moment when the bird is flushed, and then he will stare, open mouthed, and wonder how it happened. This often occurs in the field, and the tyro invariably forgets the rules he has so carefully studied, or "rattled," at the critical moment when the bird is flushed, and then he will stare, open mouthed, and wonder how it happened.

The best wing shooters do not close one eye in aiming, nor do they follow the bird in its flight with the muzzle of their gun, but closing one eye is admittedly better than following the bird, both as many young would-be sportsmen have been known to do.—James W. Dixon in Recreation.

**Wagner's Childlike Happiness.**  
While in London in 1857 Wagner took a walk every day in Regent's park. There, at the small bridge over the ornamental water, would he stand regularly and feed the ducks, having previously provided himself for the purpose with a number of French rolls, which he would throw to the ducks. There was a swan, too, that came in for much of Wagner's affection. It was a regal bird and fit, as the master said, to be the object of adoration.

The childlike happiness, full to overflowing, with which this innocent occupation filled Wagner was an impressive sight never to be forgotten. It was Wagner you saw before you, the natural, unassuming, gentle, and cheerful. From Ferdinand Praeger's "Wagner as I Knew Him."

**Huxley's Larger View.**  
James Huxley, once a member of the staff of the Daily Graphic, was a typical man, who was a typical scientific man. Huxley had been a midshipman when Huxley was a naval surgeon. Years after the two met together on the steps of the British Museum. "Huxley," said Huxley, "I care nothing for man except as a creature of historical tradition."

"Nor I," answered Huxley, "for him except as a compound of gas and water."

"But," he added, "if we were each of us better educated men than we are we should know how to respect each other's studies more."

**Had to Take Him Down.**  
"Why does Mrs. Everson have her own baptismal names engraved upon her card instead of those of her husband? She isn't a widow, is she?"

"No, but I understand that she had a batch of cards engraved upon which she styled herself 'Mrs. William Edgar Everson,' and he was so puffed up over it for two or three days that he actually seemed to think he was the head of the family. It is never safe to give a man a card which he can use to show his friends, and at the moment, 'Mrs. William Edgar Everson' was a card which he could use to show his friends, and at the moment, 'Mrs. William Edgar Everson' was a card which he could use to show his friends."

**Either Way.**  
"If you do not take care of your money," said the ant to the grasshopper, "the world will simply sneer and laugh at you and die with it."

"Yes, and if I invest it and become rich the world will sneer and ask me where I got it."—Washington Star.

## MIRRORS AS DETECTIVES.

It is not solely to please the lady patroness that an interior decorator, "that mirrors so abundant in shops. They serve another and more important purpose. They help detect shifters. If you should study the various watchers in the employ of big retail stores you would find that they don't do their work directly. They look at their reflections in the mirrors. Of course their watching done that way is unperceived. The shifters glances at the watches, sees that his back is to her and secretes a pair of silk stockings in her shirt waist. The next moment she feels an unfriendly and terrifying tap on her shoulder, and the watcher, who has caught her by the mirror's aid, bids her sternly to accompany him to the office."—New York Press.

**Where the Flowers Came From.**  
"There was a teacher, teaching in a very poor neighborhood," said a New York settlement worker, "who received daily gifts of flowers from one of her pupils, a ragged little boy. The flowers were of all sorts, sometimes costly, sometimes simple, sometimes simple, old-fashioned garden flowers. As a rule they were somewhat faded. One day the boy brought the teacher a great bouquet of native orchids. To be sure, they were somewhat faded, but none the less it could be seen that they had once cost a great deal of money. The puzzled teacher as she took them said: 'Jimmy, where do you get all these flowers that you give me? You don't steal them, I hope.'"

"Oh, no, ma'am, the youngest answered; 'father's an ash man.'"

**Patti and the Wasp.**  
One of Charles Santley's most amusing experiences occurred at Brecon when he assisted Mme. Patti in giving a concert in aid of the local hospital. The prima donna appeared with Mr. Santley in a duet. The vocalists had just recommenced singing when the horrible burst of laughing from the platform. His companion almost immediately followed, although she attempted to continue. In response to loud cheers Mme. Patti returned and said: "The cause of all this merriment is that a wasp has been trying to get into my mouth, and we could not go on."—London Tit-Bits.

**Caught in the Act.**  
Early yesterday morning I saw you here, my young friend. You appear to have had a good education.

Convict—Well, madam, I have been through college.

Early Visitor—Is it possible? Convict—Yes, that's the reason I'm here. They caught me as I was going through—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Boston Theatres.**  
CASTLE SQUARE.  
The close of the season of the opera company at the Castle Square Theatre is near and only two weeks remain in which to hear this favorite organization. For the week of August 12, which precedes the faraway week of the company, the popular opera of "The Bohemian Girl" will be given. Probably no other opera of modern times makes so universal appeal to lovers of music as Balfe's tuneful work. Although some critics pretend to laugh at its popularity, the fact remains that it will always prove a potent attraction wherever it is announced. The company at the Castle Square Theatre is giving special attention to making the revival memorable, and with the cast of the full strength of the company an admirable performance is assured.

**Con. McCall and His College Colors.**  
Congressman Samuel W. McCall hailed an acquaintance in Newspaper row yesterday, and observing that his friend wore the Dartmouth colors on his straw hat, the Congressman said that way back in the early '70s, when he was a freshman at Dartmouth, he was called home to Illinois, where his father then lived. "I was perhaps one of the freshest freshmen of my class," said the Congressman, "and was my college colors on the lapel of my coat. I stopped over in New York a day or two and soon noticed that I was attracting a great deal of attention. I never realized what a great risk I had taken in wearing my college colors so prominently while in New York until I picked up a paper and learned that only a day or two before the great Orange riot had taken place in which several were killed and many hurt, when the orange and green came together. As soon as I learned what had taken place your Uncle Samuel removed his college colors and put them away in his inside pocket until he got Gotham, and they did not see the sun's light again until I got to good old Illinois."—Boston Globe.

**MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.**  
UNITARIAN—Church closed until second Sunday in September.  
TRINITY EPISCOPAL—11th Sunday after Trinity, Sept. 8, 9. Holy Communion and Sermon.  
All seats free for every service.  
Rev. Frederick W. Beckman, Rector.

**First Concert on Concert Series.**  
Services in Five Cents Savings Bank Building, Room 12, every Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "The Church." Sermon by Rev. Frederick W. Beckman, Rector.

**Sunday School for the Children at 11.45 A. M.**  
Wednesday evening. Experience and Testimonial Meetings at 7.45.  
The Reading Room is open from 2.30 to 4.30 p. m. every day. All are welcome. Christian Science Literature on Sale, Room 12.

**Died.**  
In this city, Aug. 5, Ellen Fitchet, aged 27 years, 10 months.  
In this city, Aug. 6, Margaret Veronica Kelley, aged 25 years, 8 months.  
In Boston, at Mass. General Hospital, Aug. 2, Joseph H. LaFave, aged 38 years.

**Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.**  
INCORPORATED 1854.  
Deposits and Surplus, \$2,275,000.

In accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, Chapter 118, Section 53, of the Revised Laws requiring Savings Banks to call in books of deposit for verification, once in every three years, depositors are requested to present their books at this bank for verification during the month of July and August, 1907. Pass books may be mailed to the bank, and if the address is furnished will be promptly returned.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Treasurer.

**To Let.**  
BY G. PLACE.  
GOOD HOUSE with Barn and seven acres of land.  
NICE SNUG HOUSE, all improvements, \$20.  
SEVERAL GOODS TENEMENTS, May 1st.

**For Sale in Highlands.**  
FINE HOUSE and BARN, 12 nice rooms, bath, furnace, and all conveniences.  
FINE HOUSE, 10 rooms, all improvements, hard wood floors, nice large barn, 19,000 feet of land.  
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE and BARN, 25,000 feet of land. See it before buying.  
DOUBLE HOUSE, small Barn, 4 acres land, elegant place for hens and garden.  
Don't forget the Office, 416 Main Street.

**SMOKERS**  
Have You Smoked  
Country Gentlemen  
A  
5-Center?  
20 Years and Still Smoking  
Woburn's Lowest Price  
Druggists.  
Woburn Agent  
Mitchell's  
PILL  
BOX

**ESTABLISHED 1884**  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
**-INSURANCE-**  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Telephone 77  
Boston Office, 93 Water Street Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000  
Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.  
Have The Best! It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## Granular Effervescent.

**CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.**  
During this hot weather there is perhaps nothing which will cool the blood more quickly than an occasional dose of Magnesia Citrate. For all stomach derangements, headache, bad breath, fatigue, constipation, it is particularly good.

**Pound Bottle 28c.**  
**McLaughlin & Dennison,**  
Woburn's Cut Price Druggists.  
417 Main Street, Woburn  
We Deliver Free by Messenger.

## PRESENTS

We have just received a sample case of odd pieces of choice Japanese china. These are beautiful pieces and the price is less than usual for such fine goods.

## COPELAND & B











## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, AUG. 16, 1907.

## THE MAYOR SUSTAINED.

At a meeting of the City Council last Monday evening the veto of Mayor Blodgett of the order for the transfer of the \$1450 received for the Charles street school to the School Board for repairs of buildings, which veto may be found in another column of this paper, was sustained. Eleven members of the Council were present, and Ald. Ward, Porter and Wood voting favorably, the veto was upheld by a majority of two.

The order for the transfer of the money to the School Board had been previously adopted by the Council unanimously, and some surprise was expressed at their action last Monday evening. But there was really no occasion for it, for in taking action on a veto changes in the original vote almost always take place.

Whether the order should have been passed by the Council or, having been passed, the Mayor should have vetoed it, is wholly a matter of private opinion, the right or wrong of which cannot be definitely settled. The final verdict of the Council is all the criterion the public have of judging of the merits of the case.

The Mayor advances arguments in support of his contention which are plausible, to say the least, and furnish additional proof of his desire to do the very best thing for the city's interest.

At any rate, there is nothing in the stand he has taken in this matter out of which his political critics can possibly make capital.

## MASSACHUSETTS DAY.

The Massachusetts Building at the Jamestown Exposition, a reproduction of the old State House, was dedicated by Gov. Guild and State delegates last Tuesday.

One of the delegates, duly appointed and present, was Mr. Charles H. Johnson of this city, who is an officer at the State House, Boston.

Senator Lodge made a speech at a Republican clambake the other day, and as usual, was "clear as mud" on the tariff question. A revision of it will come, he said, after the next Presidential election; it ought to have come 4 years ago; and, if he could have had his way, it would have come 2 years ago. All of which is sheer nonsense, buncombe, and demagogic. Nobody has ever been able to determine where Lodge stands on the tariff question.

A few days ago Mr. L. Waldo Thompson of this city manifested his interest in the Floating Hospital charity and respect for the memory of his wife by the gift of \$250 to the Hospital to provide a memorial bed in the same, to be called the Helen M. Thompson bed. In this Mr. Thompson is to be credited with a generous and thoughtful act.

The Democratic State convention is to be held at Springfield on Oct. 5.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

Our public school will reopen in less than a month.

Dr. C. H. B. and mother are in New Hampshire.

Miss Emma Harvey, the teacher, is at Orono, Maine.

A great bicycle road race is to come off here on August 24.

Janitor McGovern of the Wind Public Library is out on vacation.

Fire Chief Littlefield has recovered from an attack of rheumatism.

The weather yesterday was simply charming, and everyone enjoyed it.

This, they say, is a good apple year, that is to say, the crop is a large one.

Postals from Miss Annie Bancroft show her busy with her party in Europe.

Miss Helen McGown of the Tech Library is spending her vacation at Pittsfield.

The George H. Taylor family have returned from Salisbury Beach for good.

A continuous trolley trip from Bangor, Me., to Philadelphia, Pa., is now possible.

The S. E. E. U. of the Swedish Free Evangelical church are to give a concert tomorrow.

Tuesday night was much more comfortable than several of its immediate predecessors.

Coffee mounds in Melon Mounds 1 qt. 75c. 4 qts. \$3.00 at Crawford's 412 Main st. Tel. 123 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanley are taking their vacation out of the White Mountains, as usual.

Rev. H. C. Parker of the Unitarian church is taking a breathing spell away off in the country.

Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Kelley returned today (Friday) from their outing among the lakes and hills of Hope, Maine.

A fire at Old Orchard Beach, Me., last evening, burned seven hotels and nearly all of the business portion of the town.

Miss Alice J. Whitcomb, the Reader, has returned from Ogunquit, where she has been a favorite guest this summer.

Miss Annie Wood, Assistant Librarian, is away on her annual vacation, and Miss Edith Preston is substituting for her.

Rev. W. W. Sleeper of Wellesley will preach morning and evening at the union services at the First Church next Sunday.

Mr. Charles W. Fitz, of the Boston Branch, returned last week from a business and pleasure trip to Minneapolis.

Commissioner Hayward asks the people to exercise the strictest economy in the use of the city water, parties lately with the hose.

For Sale—U. S. Cents, 1816 to 1866, inclusive. Other coins for sale. Address A. Room 5, National Bank Building, Woburn.

Rev. and Mrs. Stephen A. Norton leave this week for an outing in the Maine woods. Address: "Camp Moosehorn," Schoodic, Me.

The Woburn Brass Band are to give another of their fine concerts on the Common this evening. Both bands have had great successes this summer.

Tin roofing, sheet iron, and turn-out work and stove repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed at H. B. Bliss & Co., 367 Main street, Woburn, Mass.—4t.

St. Charles won the ball game from the South Riders last Saturday, 8 to 5, which was the star performance of Fr. Higgins's St. Joseph's Field Day at Montvale.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—well Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Miss Charlotte Callahan of this city has an excellent power in the August number of *Donahue's Magazine*, to the pages of which sterling monthly she often contributes.

Mrs. Sylvester Carter of Keokuk, Ia., and her daughter, Miss Jennie of a Chicago Seminary and Miss Irene of the Chicago University call on friends in Woburn on Thursday last.

The Woburn Brass Band is to attend and furnish music for the Charles Russell Lowell G. A. R. Post, No. 7, on their annual excursion to Rockland and other Maine cities on Aug. 21.

The Boston Ice Co. are to cover the site of their 6 icehouses on Horn Pond which were destroyed by fire lately, with a single building 200x40x35 feet, with a capacity of 50,000 tons.

Ex-Mayor Davis, wife, and Fred Davis, together with ex-Mayor Davis's brothers family that are at Five Island, Maine, were at J. Q. A. Brackett's cottage, Southport, Me., last Sunday.

The letter-carriers felt it about as severely as anybody, and perhaps more so. They were obliged to keep moving, upstairs and down, and over the hot pavements, heat or no heat, and did it all right.

Col. Cyrus Tay resigned last week the office of caretaker of the National Bank building after a highly satisfactory service of many years. He is nearly 82 years old, and needs rest.

The Common street fountain, a rare piece of art work in metal, is now illuminated by an electric lamp placed on the top of it. It cost considerable money, but is useful, highly ornamental, and is worth all it cost.

Mr. William Haber, the popular restaurateur proprietor on Main street, was married to Miss Bertha L. Snow at Kingston about August 7. No announcement was made of the wedding for a week after it occurred.

Weather more conducive to malarial diseases running all the way up from simple biliousness to grip, chills-and-fever, and typhoid, than that of the last month could hardly be imagined. It has had many victims in this city.

The First Baptist Church Sunday School is to have a grand picnic on Woods on Shawheen River on Labor Day, Sept. 2. Tickets can now be obtained of the committee 30 cents apiece. It's going to be the jolliest thing of the season.

We freely confess to our readers that we do not know what is meant by the current term "ideal weather," but as near as we were able to get at it, last Wednesday filled all the requirements of the term. Anyway, the morning hours were lovely.

Bright sunshine, high wind, an inch of dust on the streets, much more of it in the air, watercraft resting under a neighboring apple tree, was the condition, not a literary, as Grover Cleveland said, that the day was up against last Wednesday morning.

We are in receipt of the July number of *The Worcester Magazine*, a handsome and useful monthly published by the Worcester Board of Trade, of which organization our former respected fellow-citizen, Mr. Winthrop Hammond, is one of the Directors.

The hot weather that has prevailed to the discomfort of average humanity, during August, has created a great popular demand for Cadwell's Pure Crystal Water, which is found to be highly agreeable to the taste, thirst allaying, and very healthy. Cadwell enjoys a good trade and deserves it, for he is a square dealer.

Theoretically, dogdays ended Sunday [Aug. 11]. Practically, dogdays end when it is no longer hot and sticky.—*Boston Globe*. What a statement that is to make by an intelligent paper on a subject of such grave importance! Dogdays always end, theoretically, and according to astronomical law, on Sept. 5, on which date the reign of the Dogstar closes.

The Hammond & Son Co. of this city, of which Mr. J. F. Deland is Manager, are offering unusual inducements to purchasers of clothing, furnishing goods, hats, caps, neckwear, etc. in the shape of low prices. It is well understood, not only in Woburn, but in all the country around, that Hammond & Son Co. are, and have been for years, leaders in the clothing trade, and that the house has always been one of the most reliable and popular in Eastern Middlesex. It is noted for the best of goods, lowest prices, and a square deal all around.

As usual, a large number of ladies and few gentlemen attended the exhibition of this season's work of the Industrial School at the Academy last Wednesday forenoon, and were gratified with it. The School closed that day after a term of 20 weeks, which was attended by a larger number of pupils than common—some 500, or more—who had made excellent progress in every department. Mr. Frank Carter of this city is the School's excellent Principal. He was, before coming to the Warren, employed in industrial schools in Boston, and considered one of the best in the business.

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The old Boston provision firm of Fowle (L. W.), Hibbard & Co., 176 State street, has been incorporated under the name of Fowle-Hibbard Co.

Fires—The alarm from box 65 last Monday morning was for a slight fire at Ballard's patent leather shop on Jefferson Ave. The alarm from box 32 Wednesday afternoon was for the burning of the old tan bed on Water street. Hose 1 was called by still alarm to a brush fire in Shaker Glen Wednesday afternoon and in the evening to a chimney fire on Oak street.

There has been a severe drought as well as terrible hot weather this summer, and last, and physical man, as every man, has had about all, in the way of weather, he could put up with. Grasslands look as though fire had run over them, red, rusty and sickly; lawns and Commons make no pretensions to greenness; and scorched leaves are prematurely falling from the trees. The drought is bad.

Edward Johnson, Esq., has been appointed Cashier of the Woburn National Bank, of which his father, John W. Johnson, Esq., is President. He succeeds Mr. George A. Day who held the office many years with credit to himself and profit to the Bank. Mr. Edward Johnson is, in every respect, completely qualified for the position, and possesses to a good degree the elements of popularity.

At 11 o'clock last Saturday night Mayor Blodgett called out the entire force of Elihu and Trinit street, and readiness to respond to calls and look after their business. Of course, no warning was given of the intended ring in, but the work of the boys was pronounced fine, and Mayor Blodgett was well pleased with it, so much so, that he handed out refreshments to the men liberally.

It was claimed, with all seriousness, by some of those who witnessed Mr. Alvin Thompson's return from Ogunquit last Monday evening, that he had an eye to that erect form and elastic step of his, that he had found down there by the seaside the "Elixir of Life" for which the Philosophers of old vainly sought, and would, most likely, take out later patent on it. He was as straight and quick as a boy.

The whole Thompson clan returned from Ogunquit that day.

Nearly all last week and early this the heat has been excessive and oppressive to the last degree. The Boston papers have discussed a usual meteorological conditions exhaustively, and the people have talked of hardly anything else during the week but the heat. Sunday was a remarkably hot day—90 odd in the coolest spots; but Monday was the hottest Aug. 12 ever recorded, ranging from 98 in Boston to 104 in Watertown, and somewhere from 94 to 98 in Woburn. The simple fact was, hardly any business was attempted in this city, so intense was the heat and prostrated the people. Monday night was one of the hottest ever known in this latitude.

There was some air stirring on Tuesday, but it was a terrible hot day, and it was about all that people could do to keep soul and body together.

Lemon, Chocolate and Custard Pies, does not require an experienced cook to make good pies from *THE PLEASANT*. Just the proper proportions of all ingredients are in the package ready for immediate use. At grocers, 10c. per package. Order a few packages today.

**Boston Theatres.**  
**THE NORTON.**  
That there is a wide spread interest in the plans for the coming season at the Boston Theatre is made evident by the vast number of applications for subscription seats which reach Manager Morison every day.

The confidence shown in this manner in the direction of Manager Morison is very flattering to him particularly as he is not a native of this city. The opening of the coming season has been made known, it is now announced, however, that the great drama of modern times, "The Pit" will be the opening attraction and the selection of this play would seem to indicate that the management of the theatre is in the hands of a man who is not a native of this city. The confidence shown in this manner in the direction of Manager Morison is very flattering to him particularly as he is not a native of this city.

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## STATE POLITICS

## The Summer Season Develops Many Political Fairy Tales

## WHITNEY HAS THE MACHINE

## Bartlett Represents the Opposition

## Sentiment-The Indications Point

## Strongly to Whitney's Nomination

The summer season has developed more political fakes this year than in any previous year in the recollection of the oldest politician. Washington writers seem to be more prolific of this class of literature than those of any other section, though a good many of the fakes having Washington dates in the Boston newspapers bear the stamp of having been manufactured here on the spot rather than at the national capital.

One of the latest of these fishy stories appearing in a Boston paper under a Washington date line pictures Postmaster General George von L. Meyer in the role of a disappointed aspirant to the state and planning to inaugurate a Wild West campaign for election to the United States senate from Massachusetts. The story sought to convey the impression that there was bitter feeling between Mr. Meyer and the present senators, and especially Senator Lodge.

Nothing could be farther from the truth. Ever since he started in politics Mr. Meyer has had the staunch support and assistance of the senior senator and but for his aid Mr. Meyer might never have had an opportunity to achieve a career so broad and notable.

Far from there being any misunderstanding or disagreement between Senator Lodge and Postmaster General Meyer, there is a friendly standing and the warmest friendship. Both men are admirers of President Roosevelt and his firm supporters in all his administrative policies.

It is safe, during this summer season, when actual news appears to be wanting to take the place of the political stories appearing in some of the Boston newspapers once known as reliable and conservative, but now become the leaders of the sensational press.

**Two Democratic Candidates.**  
The political situation today shows only two candidates for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in sight, namely: General Charles W. Bartlett of Boston and Henry M. Whitney of Brookline. There are others on the outskirts, but from all appearances they do not count in this campaign.

James B. Carroll of Springfield has been mentioned as a possible candidate, and John R. Thayer of Worcester has also been suggested as a compromise in the present situation. There is nothing to indicate that either of these has any support worth mentioning in the Democratic ranks.

It is true a good many Democrats are not favorable to either Bartlett or Whitney, but in the Democratic party the leaders and the masses make the nominations. Usually the nomination is decided upon months before the convention meets, by a handful of men who gather in Boston from various parts of the commonwealth and name the state ticket for the coming year.

This has already been done this year by a handful of men who control the votes of the masses and are able to deliver the goods at the convention. Henry M. Whitney is the man selected for first place by this contingent of leaders, and the masses follow him, for he will not be nominated in accordance with the cut and dried program prepared in advance.

There is a considerable number of Democrats who do not coincide with the selections of the leaders, and these are now attempting to work up the masses to the point of making their own nominations, but everything points to the failure of this effort. General Bartlett is the beneficiary of this movement in opposition to the nomination of Mr. Whitney in advance of the caucus, and his friends are doing their best in the effort to secure delegates favoring his nomination. They are playing with loaded dice and while the game is exciting the result seems certain to be unfavorable to General Bartlett.

**Power of Initiative Lost.**  
The Democratic masses seem to have lost the power of initiative and are capable only of a blind following of men who have constituted themselves their leaders, and whose leading is always in the interests of the corporations and corporation candidates.

There is something to be said in support of some sincere friend of the people to show these Democratic masses the folly of following such leadership, but in this commonwealth such efforts have usually failed.

It is far more than any other which is responsible for the existence of the Independence League (so called) and its following at the present time. The league is recruited largely from the element in the Democratic party which has seen this humble game played year after year to the profit of the politicians and to the loss of the masses of the party.

As a conspicuous instance of this method of deluding the people the campaign which resulted in the nomination and election of John F. Fitzgerald as mayor of Boston is a case in point. Fitzgerald made a great pretense of being the champion of the people and he had behind him the weight of the Democratic politicians in the city.

He also had behind him unknown to the masses, the support of the Independent League, all public service corporations of Boston who tried and trusty friend he had always proved himself to be. His course since his election is a striking proof of this statement.

**Independence League Prominent.**  
It is quite probable that the Independence League will play a prominent part in the coming campaign. It seems to be certain that the league will nominate for governor Thomas H. Hagen of Springfield, the well known opponent of the Standard Oil company. The leaders of the league believe that the recent floundering of the Standard Oil company by Judge Landis of the federal court of Illinois will give the ticket considerable support.

There has been a general understanding that E. Gerry Brown of Brockton would be the league candidate for lieutenant governor. Mr. Brown, however, evidently prefers votes to principles, for he is extremely desirous of

securing the Democratic nomination as well. Many of the league followers do not wish to see any of their candidates running on the Democratic ticket, believing that this would be inconsistent in the highest degree. They would prefer that their candidates should receive less votes and thus stand for principles and the people.

There is very clear sailing on the Republican side. There are no contests for places on the state ticket and all present state affairs will be transacted without opposition. The state convention will therefore not be an extremely exciting affair, but with Senator Henry Cabot Lodge as chairman to make the opening speech, there will be great interest and a large attendance.

Senator Lodge can always bring together an audience and hold its close attention whenever he speaks. His address at the state convention will be one of the greatest efforts of his career and it will open the campaign in a brilliant and entirely fitting manner.

It is safe to say that Senator Lodge is today the peer of any man in the United States senate in brilliancy, in statesmanship, and as an orator. Symphonies will be played on the 5th of next October at the Mecca of Massachusetts Republicans.

**The Mayor's Veto.**  
August 6, 1907.  
To the City Council, Woburn, Mass.:  
Gentlemen—I return herewith, with my best wishes, the veto of the appropriation for repairs to old High School house. My objections to this bill are as follows:

It does not appear to comply with the requirements of the Charter. The bill is not a bill for repairs, but a bill for the purchase of a new building. The bill is not a bill for repairs, but a bill for the purchase of a new building. The bill is not a bill for repairs, but a bill for the purchase of a new building.

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The



## Musical.

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS  
MR. F. PERCYAL LEWIS

## PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.

Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.

Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry,  
Saturdays, 10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M.

Address Winchester, Mass.

## VIOLIN INSTRUCTION

GIVEN BY

WALTER LINCOLN RICE.

Violins loaned to beginners without cost until the progress made by the pupil warrants the purchase of an instrument.

Lessons given at the pupils' residence if desired. Information regarding lessons can be obtained by letter or phone.

33 Mt. Vernon St., Winchester, Mass.

## Summer

## Beverages.

Chemical d Spring Ginger

Ale, 90c doz.

Victor Lime Juice, 25c bot.

Eagle " 10c "

Moxie, 20c "

Hire's Root Beer Extract 15c "

Williams " 15c "

Bryants " 10c "

## Boston Branch

## Tea and Grocery House

351 Main Street.

FITZ &amp; STANLEY.

TELEPHONE 109-5.

## AFTER HARD WORK

## THE USE OF . . .

## Woburna

## Lotion Soap

Gives a feeling of freshness

and invigoration obtained in

no other way.

## F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,

361 Main St.

WOBURN

## SMOKED HAM

with a pedigree never goes begging. It's

the kind you're looking for and the kind you

can give up. Because

## WE SELL AT HAM

doesn't signify we ask more. On the contrary,

we charge a less price than is often

asked for hams that won't stand investigation.

Our hams are from healthy stock,

properly cured and will keep in any climate.

For good hams don't shop, but buy them here.

## Linnell's Market,

406 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone 128-6

## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to

Glenwood Street, Woburn Highlands.

I trust I may continue to be

favored with your patronage.

My team will call for orders.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN.

Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try

the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.

per pound.

## HOT

## WEATHER

## DISINFECTING

## DEODORIZING

## and

## PURIFYING

CROB'S

Sulpho-Naphthol

MAINTAINS CLEANLINESS

maintains these desirable sanitary conditions

which are indispensable to perfect health.

A little goes far and accomplishes much.

Try it. Keep it always on hand.

Avoid Inferior Substitutes.

Look for above Trade-Mark.

## Get Your Printing Done

At This Office

## Notice To Patrons.

Boston &amp; Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change Of Time. Reading &amp; Arlington Route.

## WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,

5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,

7:20, 7:50, 8:00, and every 30 minutes until

10:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 5:40,

6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

## RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,

7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30

minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,

8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until

11:50 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,

7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then

12:10 A. M.

## SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,

8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until

10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 10:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10,

8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M. and every 30 min-

utes until 11:10 P. M.

## RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30

A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30

P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 7:50, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 11:50 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 9:10,

9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes

until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.

## Mortgagee's Sale

## REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a

certain mortgage deed, given by Alva S. Wood

and Edith A. Wood his wife, in right of Woburn,

in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of

Massachusetts, to L. W. Thompson, dated April

15, 1905, and recorded with Middlesex South District

Deeds, Book 3157, Page 349, (which said

mortgage has been duly assigned to Grace L.

Norris of said Woburn,) for breach of condition of

said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of fore-

closing the same, will be sold at public auction on

FRIDAY, August 30, 1907,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises,

all and singular the premises covered by said

mortgage deed and therein described substantially

as follows, to-wit:—

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon,

situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the

premises on the westerly side of Parker street,

a land of P. J. Carr; thence running northerly by

and with said Parker street, to a land of George

and E. Thompson; thence westerly by said last

named land one hundred thirty-seven and 7/10

feet to a land of Blake; thence easterly by said last

named land one hundred and fifty feet to a land

of said last named land and by land of F. J. Carr

fourteen feet; thence easterly by said last named

land about thirty-seven feet to land of said Carr;

thence southerly by land of said Carr, one hundred

seventy-four and 4/10 feet to the point of beginning;

said measurements being more or less.

The sale will be subject to all unpaid taxes, and

\$100, in cash, will be required of the purchaser at

the time and place of sale.

GRACE L. NORRIS, Assignee

and present holder of said mortgage

Woburn, July 29, 1907.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the

County of Middlesex in the Commonwealth of

Massachusetts:

The undersigned, inhabitants of the town of Wil-

lington, in said County, hereby respectfully make

known to you that we have petitioned for the

certain highway in said town, to-wit: that part of

Middlesex avenue lying between the intersection of

the Common, or so much thereof as may seem to

your honorable body, upon a view and hearing, that

the public exigencies require for its relocation.

Dated this eighth day of July, A. D. 1907.

HOWARD M. HORTON

DANIEL F. BUZZELL

MILTON HOLT

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the

County of Middlesex, at Cambridge, in said

County, on the first Tuesday of June, in the year

of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and

seven, to-wit: by adjournment at Cambridge on

the ninth day of July, A. D. 1907.

On the foregoing petition, ordered, that the

Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice

to all persons and parties interested therein, that

said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of

viewing the premises and hearing the parties at

the Station of the Boston &amp; Maine Railroad

Southern Division, in said Wilmington, on Wednesday,

Sept. 4, 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by

serving the Clerk of the Town of Wilmington, with

a copy of said petition and of the order thereon,

three days at least before said view, and by

publishing the same in the Woburn Journal, a

newspaper printed in Woburn in said County, three

times successively, the last publication to be four

days at least before said view, and also by

posting the same in two public places in the said

town of Wilmington, fourteen days at least before

said view, and that he make return of his doings hereon, to said

Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said

view and hearing.

TIEO, C. HURD, Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest,

TIEO, C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy as attested

JOSEPH H. BUCK, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 1907.

## THE WATER QUESTION.

A week ago, for the first time since the installation of the Woburn Water Works in 1873, the gates were hoisted and Horn Pond water was turned into the pumping wells. It was a matter of vital necessity—it was either that step or no water. There was only about 3 feet depth in the reservoir; the drought was on; the supply was rapidly decreasing.

Water Commissioner Hayward, Superintendent Spencer, and Engineer Pollard, held a consultation over the situation and, after careful consideration, decided that the only thing to be done was to turn in the Horn Pond water. This was done.

Immediately, mischief-makers and carping critics of the administration set about all sorts of groundless reports respecting this action; how about contaminating our water supply; and laid particular stress on the alleged fact that the State Board of Health had condemned the water taken by the authorities, and threatened them with serious trouble.

To stop this talk, and satisfy himself that the letting on of the water was a proper thing to do, of which he had no doubt, the Mayor visited the State Board of Health in Boston, and laid the whole matter before them. Thereupon the Board sent the Engineer to examine Horn Pond and existing conditions. He did so thoroughly.

At the close of his careful and intelligent examination of Horn Pond and its surroundings the State Engineer reported that the water of the Pond was right in every particular; that it could, by no possibility, have a deleterious effect on the supply; its only influence would be to raise the temperature of the output 6 or 8 degrees; that our authorities had done the right thing under the circumstances; and that he approved of the hoisting of the gates and letting in of the water to the wells.

This is the whole story. Seeing the danger of a water famine the Mayor and Commissioner took proper steps to avert serious results; these steps were approved of by the State Board of Health and the citizens of Woburn, except a few chronic faultfinders, and these do not count, anyway.

Hannibal A. Johnson, a lad of 15 years, enlisted at Hallowell, Maine, as a private in the Third Maine Infantry, in 1861, and served as a good soldier to the end of the Civil War. He had considerable difficulty in getting accepted as a recruit on account of his age and lack of physical robustness, but finally gained his point and went to the front. He fought in many battles of that great war; was promoted for gallant conduct; captured and existed in Southern prison camps; escaped; and lived to tell the tale of his exploits.

Lieut. Johnson has been a resident of Worcester, this State, several years, where he is respected and esteemed by all who know him. One of the most thrilling narratives of scenes in the Civil War is Lieut. Johnson's "The Sword of Honor," a book of over 100 pages, now running through its second edition (the third to appear next December), and pronounced by its readers, especially by old soldiers, as a work of rare interest and fascinating to a degree. The third edition is to be greatly enlarged and more profusely illustrated. The book, which is the story graphically told, of Lieut. Johnson's army career, with all its exciting incidents, has been enthusiastically endorsed and is highly recommended by the most distinguished military men and civilians in the Union, among them our own great War Hero, General Miles; General Chamberlain of Maine; Governors, Congressmen, Army Officers, High Privates, and other thousands who have been charmed by the reading of the little book. It is popular. Schools use it in the patriotic exercises of Memorial Day, and G. A. R. Posts warmly endorse it. "The Sword of Honor" is sold at the remarkably low price of 50 cents a copy. This is done to give everybody a chance to read it. Our former fellowtownsman and respected business man, Mr. Whitcomb, who has been charmed by the reading of Lieut. Johnson and his book. His interest in it is so strong that he has caused a considerable number of copies of the thrilling narrative to be placed in the store of Hammond & Son Company in this city for sale, where the Civil War Veterans, Sons of Veterans, W. R. C. and all others, will be supplied and their orders attended to by courteous salesmen, at the 50 cents a copy. We advise everybody to read "The Sword of Honor," by Lieut. H. A. Johnson, 25 Woodland street, Worcester, Mass., a State of Maine Veteran of the Civil War.

Representative J. R. Lewis of this District has favored the Journal with an elegantly printed copy of his address delivered in the Massachusetts House on March 27, 1907, in favor of an act relative to the disposition of the fees received for liquor licenses in the State. The bill provided that one half of the revenue from such licenses should be paid over to the State. Coming from a Representative who was elected by saloon men and drinkers of intoxicating liquors, and whose election expenses included bills run up against him at political meetings held in bars, the address wears a queer look. But Mr. Lewis's arguments, aimed perhaps in the right direction so far as there is any pointing the way by them at all, are not profound or hedge, which is always a sign of weakness. They do not feel at all sure that Whitney will be able to pull through. Lawyer Bartlett, his friends claim, and it looks that way, has gained strength rapidly in the last couple of weeks, and now leads in the race for the nomination. There is no affinity between Whitney and the rank and file of the Democratic party, and his record is a hard one for the leaders to handle.

Mr. Whitney's political blunders and strikers evidently do not feel nearly as certain of his nomination at the Democratic State convention next October as they did a month ago. They are beginning to hedge, which is always a sign of weakness. They do not feel at all sure that Whitney will be able to pull through. Lawyer Bartlett, his friends claim, and it looks that way, has gained strength rapidly in the last couple of weeks, and now leads in the race for the nomination. There is no affinity between Whitney and the rank and file of the Democratic party, and his record is a hard one for the leaders to handle.

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Last Tuesday President Roosevelt, in the presence of a vast assembly of people, laid the cornerstone of a monument to be erected at Provincetown, the very tip of Cape Cod, to mark the spot where the Pilgrims of the Mayflower first made a landing on the "stern and rockbound" coast of New England. Governor Guild assisted the President. This "Pilgrim Fathers" business seems to be petering out, or, as some would say, running to empty. Up to late years we New Englanders have been taught to regard as too sacred for anything, Plymouth, and its Rock as the first landing place of the Pilgrims; but it isn't so now. What with the settlement of Jamestown, Va., 13 years before the "Fathers" sailed from Holland; the founding of the city of Pemaquid on the coast of Maine 10 or a dozen years before Plymouth was thought of; and now the digging up of history by the Provincetown people, and beating Plymouth as a first settler; the business don't look as big nor as sacred as it used to. And since Gov. Long took a thwack at the Pilgrims a year or two ago they seem to have lost caste in the minds of a good many.

We have seen it stated lately in Speaker Cole of the House had announced his intention to run for the office of Lieutenant Governor next year. Public opinion had given him credit for having his eye on the place for a year, or more, so his announcement was a surprise to nobody. Leading Republicans express the belief that Mr. Cole will meet with no serious opposition to his candidacy for second place in the ticket in 1908.

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Mr. E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Police Chief McDermott has incurred the displeasure of a great many Woburn boys by posting up notices forbidding swimming in Horn Pond. There is a State law prohibiting the sport.

Myron McHenry, who drives the Lotta Crabtree horses, was a fellow townsman of ours in Illinois. He has been in the business all his life and is a great horseman. Pink Prairie is his home.

Owing to circumstances over which the parties had no control, Mrs. Charles Taylor, Maud Littlefield, Dora Winn, and John Andrews abandoned their contemplated visit to Orr's Island this week.

Rev. Dr. Scudder, former pastor of the Woburn First church, now, with his wife, on the Coast of Maine, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the largest Congregational church in Honolulu, H. I.

Mr. Herbert B. Dow and family, except Roland, left yesterday for Portland, Maine, where, and at the seaside beyond, they intend to spend their vacation. Roland is having a good time at York Beach.

The early Sunday morning B. & N. car put on by Div. Supt. Myers to accommodate the lower Main street people who attend first mass at St. Charles church, is a real boon, and very much appreciated.

The Hammond & Son Co. are offering great bargains in every line of goods in their big store. Room must be made for larger fall stocks than ever, and prices of everything are cut clean down to the lowest figure.

Mr. Charles P. Buckley, the veteran driver of Hook and Ladder 1, who has been a member of the Woburn Fire Department many years, and is regarded as one of its most efficient men, is now taking his vacation.

Hon. William F. Davis, ex-Mayor of Woburn, attended the laying of the cornerstone of the Provincetown Pilgrim monument last Tuesday as a guest of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons, of which he is Past Senior Warden.

Lieut. L. E. Hanson sailed, with his Regiment, 26th U. S. Infantry, from San Francisco for Manila, Philippine Islands, on August 15, where he expects to remain the next two years. He left Denning, N. M., Aug. 12, in good health and spirits.

Mayor Blodgett of this city helped President Roosevelt, Governor Guild, and many other distinguished Public Functionaries, to lay the cornerstone of the Pilgrim monument to be erected at Provincetown, last Tuesday. It was a great day for Cape Cod.

Rev. Mr. Beekman of Trinity church of this city is to have charge of an Episcopal mission at Stoneham which Rev. Mr. Suter of Winchester has recently established there. He is one of the most industrious clergymen in this section of the Lord's vineyard.

A certain printer in this town is of the opinion that renting seaside cottages is not the most profitable business that a young man can go into. At any rate, he won't be likely to rush in next year and hire all there are on the beach. There's many a slip, etc.

The Hack Drivers Association, composed of leading hackmen in Woburn and vicinity, a fine set of men, held a clambake and a day of athletic sports at Milliken's Grove, Wilmington, last Wednesday. Frank Fitzgerald of this city was Master of Ceremonies.

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The August number of The Boston & Maine Railroad, published by the B. & M. Railroad Co., has an interesting and useful article on "Abandoned Farms," a careful perusal of which we heartily recommend. It suggests a practical way of dealing with the abandoned farms of New England.

Capt. Ellis will soon have the grading of the new schoolhouse grounds finished to the entire satisfaction of the landscape architect, under whose eye the job is being done. When completed the grounds will present an attractive appearance in harmony with the elegant building which they surround.

On Saturday, Aug. 31, the Boston & Maine Railroad Co. advertise popular Lake Winnepesaukee and Center Harbor excursion, which will leave Boston at 8.30. Tickets for the round trip, including rail, dinner, etc., are only \$2. The excursionist visits one of the most delightful sections of New England.

It is noticed, with satisfaction, that the "color scheme" for flower gardens, lawns and parterre this season resembles closely that of last year, yellow especially imparting a striking and pleasing feature to the landscape, and appear to be more popular than any other hue.

Mr. Edward F. Bryant of Pullman, Illinois, formerly connected with the First National Bank of Woburn, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver F. Bryant of Salem street this week. He has been in the banking and mercantile business at Pullman for several years, and is prominent in Chicago financial circles.

The weather yesterday was cool and invigorating. An agreeable change, truly.

City Tax Collector, Wilford D. Gray, was admitted to the Massachusetts Bar last Tuesday.

Judge Charles Day Adams of N. W. and Boston has recovered from a late severe illness and is himself again.

Mr. Frank C. Nichols is at Littlejohn Island, Portland Harbor, of which he was the discoverer as a summer resort.

Copeland & Bower are selling off everything in their big store regardless of cost to make room for fall stocks.

Mrs. George H. Taylor and daughter Marion of Pleasant street go for a week's visit with Mr. Taylor's sisters, who have summer cottages there. On their return Mr. Taylor will meet them at North Berwick and visit Mrs. Greenleaf over Sunday.

The fine piece of State road on Cambridge street is nearly ruined by automobiles. Its once smooth surface now presents nothing but ridges and humps, and is as good as ruined. Complaint comes from all quarters that the huge machines are ruining the highway, and the owners saucily ask, "What are you going to do about it?" So, the ruin of the roads must go on.

We had a call from Mr. Henry F. Bullback of Milford, N. H., yesterday morning and were glad to see him. He is a native of Woburn, and always lived here until a few years ago when he moved to Wilton, N. H., and from there to the thrifty and pleasant town of Milford. Henry and his wife like the Granite Hills; both enjoy good health up there; and they are prosperous and happy.

Sept. 2, one week from next Monday, is Labor Day, a legal holiday by the laws of this State. A great parade is not likely to be held in Boston this year, as has always been the practice of the labor Union, it having been concluded that the money one would cost had better be devoted to more practical purposes. Which was a wise conclusion, nor will the parade be seriously missed.

The present can hardly be considered an opportune time to argue in favor of the adoption of water meters for this city. Other things of more importance have the right of way just now; and not only so, but there is beginning to come to the surface a feeling of doubt and uncertainty as to the meter being the best and fairest method of distributing the public water. Let well enough alone.

Last Monday afternoon the Journal family were favored with a call from Mrs. Ella Taylor of Genesee, Illinois, who is visiting relatives and friends in the Eastern States. She was accompanied to Woburn by her cousin, Mrs. Louise Williams of Somerville, two matrons who, when romping girls of 10, were prime favorites of the Editor of the Genesee Republic, now of the Woburn Journal. After a separation of 30 years it was exceedingly pleasant to meet Mrs. Taylor once more.

Mr. George Buchanan of Bennett street is a generous contributor to the Woburn Branch of the Boston Flower Mission. He is a successful cultivator, and the grounds around his house always present a brilliant and attractive appearance in summer and early fall. The Mission, which holds meetings each Friday afternoon at the Woburn branch, has been very successful in its efforts to raise money for the delivery of flowers to the poor, and the subscription list, during the season, has been very large.

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Mr. Arthur A. Fowle is to build a fine residence on Francis street.

Latest advices declare that Mr. D. H. Richards accompanied his wife to Illinois yesterday.

Tin roofing, sheet iron, and furnace work and stove repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed at H. B. Blive & Co.'s, 367 Main street, Woburn, Mass.—41.

If there is one thing that we like to do more than any other thing it is to shake an honest man's hand. That same we had the privilege of doing last Monday in the Journal's sanctum, and the honest man was no other than Theodore T. Wilson, the accomplished Editor of the Winchester Star. He gave a flattering report of the condition of things in his bailiwick.

The team of Co. G, 5th Mass. Regiment, of Woburn, who were selected to shoot for honors against the Duke of Cornwall's Own Rifles at Ottawa, Canada, each team shooting on its own grounds, Co. G at Wakefield and the "Kewbirds" at Ottawa, last Saturday, results reported by telegram, was composed of: Capt. Thomas McCarthy, Lieut. Axel T. Tornroose, Lieut. Louis Dow, Color Sergeant J. E. Graham, Sergeants F. H. Graham, W. A. Smith, C. F. Bowers, P. J. Shea, Corps. W. E. Brauer, J. S. McGonaghy, W. E. Mead, J. G. McCarthy, Artillery, F. B. Stiers, Musicians, B. Dicker, R. R. Busted, E. C. Dinmore, George Durward, James Durward, Fred C. Keen, F. H. Keen, J. C. Lafayette, J. H. Nutting, H. L. Tarr, C. H. Tabbutt, George Waters. The final contest is to be held in September.

Lemon, Chocolate and Custard Pies. It does not require an experienced cook to make good pies from TURKEY. The following are the ingredients in the package ready for immediate use. At grocery, 10 cents per package. Order a few packages today.

Woburn Riflemen Show Large. A correspondent of the Boston Globe gives the following account of the first shot in the great rifle match between the Woburn boys and the Canadians at Wakefield, Ontario, last Saturday. Capt. McCarthy was proud of the work of his team, and believes it will beat the Kanucks any in the next trial.

The first shot of the international rifle match, shot simultaneously Aug. 17, at Wakefield range and near Ottawa, Ont., was made by the Woburn team, Co. G, 5th Regiment, M.V.M., and the 8th Company, 43d Regiment D. C. O. R., respectively. The Woburn team, with 8 points, the totals being 203 to 195.

The American team was obliged, under the conditions, to shoot from a prone position at the three ranges, 200, 300 and 400 yards, and to use targets with smaller bullseyes at 300 yards and outer circles of less diameter at all three ranges than those used by the Canadians. Under the conditions had their effect, and proved a stumbling block, especially at 200 yards, the Canadians winning at that range by 30 points. On the other ranges the Massachusetts boys led at 300 yards by 10 points, and at 400 yards by 10 points. Capt. Thomas McCarthy of Co. G, 5th M.V.M. (Woburn) who received a telegram today from Capt. T. Armstrong of the opposing team, announced the Woburn team's victory, and says the second match, to be shot Sept. 14 under the same conditions, will be a very close contest, and he expects to give them the match. He is especially gratified to know that he has 25 men in the company, capable of making so good a showing under strange conditions.

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At This Odds







## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, AUG. 30, 1907.

## LABOR DAY.

It is expected that next Monday being Labor Day and a legal holiday will be observed in the usual manner in this city and elsewhere in the State. The usual manner is to suspend all business operations, close public buildings, and the people to make a holiday of it.

One day last week the Democratic State Committee decided, by a vote of 23 to 20, to hold their State convention at Springfield, in accordance with the decision of the Executive Committee. The contest was a hot one, but the Bartlett forces, led by Hon. John P. Feeney, Chairman of the State Committee, beat the Whitney forces, who objected to Springfield and voted for Worcester. Apparently the result of last week's fight over the matter was a decided victory for Bartlett.

Boston Uppertown had been having a great time this week entertaining Prince Wilhelm of Sweden. He was the guest of Gov. Guild who laid himself out to do the handsome thing by the youthful scion of royalty. The Governor was very happy in the discharge of his duties as host, more especially as Mayor Fitzgerald wasn't in it to monopolize the honors, as in some late cases.

Senator Lodge wisely remarked at a clamor the other day that it would be soon enough for Republicans to talk about this fall's political campaign after it opens. The folly of beginning to make stump speeches too early is manifest in the lack of enthusiasm in the Bartlett-Whitney canvass which has been going on several weeks.

If reports are anyway reliable, the condition of Secretary of State Root is by no means serious, although he is pretty well run down from overwork. He recuperated rapidly at Muldoon's farm, where he went for rest.

There is to be a grand labor parade in Boston next Monday. At first the Union thought of abandoning this regular feature of Labor Day, but subsequently the plans were changed, and arrangements have been completed for a monster parade through the streets of Boston.

It is expected that political campaigns will open in downright earnest immediately after Labor Day.

## LOCAL NEWS.

City—Del. Taxes.  
City—Curbside Tax.  
City—Bank—State.  
City—Magistrate—City.  
Hammond & Son—Goods.

Mr. John T. Trull's family are away on vacation.

There has been a plenty of good weather this week.

Div. 3, A. O. H., are to have a picnic at Pinehurst on Labor Day.

William E. Kenney, postoffice clerk, is taking his annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tripp are in New Hampshire on vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker L. Eaton have been visiting friends in Worcester.

Mr. E. Gerry Barker, Jr., has been visiting his father and family here of late.

City Tax Collector Gray has an interesting story in this issue of the JOURNAL.

Several cities and towns hereabouts are complaining of a shortage in their water supply.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward W. Hart have returned from their vacation sojourn in New Hampshire.

Mrs. E. M. Allen of Boston, formerly of Church avenue in this city, has been visiting here this week.

Fire Chief Littlefield has had another attack of rheumatism this week which confined him to the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward W. Hart went off again yesterday morning down Yarmouth to finish their vacation.

The E. Prior Real Estate Agency has sold for G. E. Brown to Andrew Peterson the estate No. 150 Montvale avenue.

Forest fires have destroyed a good deal of property on Cape Cod in the last few weeks, but the cranberry bogs are still safe.

The sidewalks were alive with boys and girls last Saturday afternoon watching the great bicycle race. They did not mind the rain.

Burlington feels jubilant over its tax rate of \$9.50, a reduction of nearly \$1 from last year. The Assessors are praised for their good work.

Dr. Thomas and Mrs. Caulfield of Church avenue went to Block Island last Wednesday evening for a little pleasure and a breath of sea air.

Mr. J. F. Deland, General Manager of the Hammond & Son Company, and family are at Marblehead Neck enjoying vacation pleasures.

When people come in from neighboring towns on Wednesday afternoons to do some trading and find the stores closed, they appear to be disappointed.

At the close of a protracted outing at Sakonnet, R. I., Dr. B. T. Church, a familiar figure in Woburn, returns to Winchester and business on Sept. 3.

Suspension of street watering this week subjected the people to some inconvenience, but the protracted drought made it necessary, and not much fault was found.

The mixup of teams and an auto near Lyceum Hall last Wednesday resulted in no personal harm to any of the occupants, but there were several narrow escapes.

The Woman's Club are about to resume active operations. That means more culture for our people. It is understood that the Club are in a flourishing condition.

— Mrs. Dr. G. H. Hutchings of Main street is spending her vacation at Rockport on Cape Ann.

— E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

— Miss Carrie Spencer who was accidentally shot while handling a gun at Fitchfield, Maine, a fortnight ago, is improving and expects to return home in a week or two.

— The St. Charles parochial school is to open next Wednesday, Sept. 3. Boys of the first, second and third grades are admitted to the school, which is a large one.

— A trip to and sail on Lake Winnepesaukee tomorrow by favor of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, all for the paltry sum of \$2. Leave Northern Station at 8.30.

— When completed the changes going on in the rooms of the National Bank will materially improve the same. Mr. Johnson, the new Cashier, is evidently bound to have the best.

— William P. Bixby, son of Dr. J. P. Bixby of N. W., who has been employed in the engineering department of the Panama Canal for a year, or more, is at home on a vacation.

— Some picnics and several outings are on the carpet for Labor Day, the managers of each one of which earnestly hopes that fair and agreeable weather will prevail on that annual holiday.

— The consensus of opinion of experts placed the completion of the Town Meadow playground at about the next being potato time. That will be early enough for all practical purposes.

— The average temperature in this city at 6 o'clock yesterday morning was 45 degrees above zero, which was an exceeding low figure for this time of year. But it has been a remarkable year for weather.

— Mr. Squire B. Goddard, senior member of the firm of S. B. Goddard & Son, Insurance Agents, has sufficiently recovered from a recent illness to attend at headquarters in Savings Bank block again.

— Mrs. Mary Howe and Miss Helen Beadle of Groveland were visitors in Woburn last Tuesday. According to their report the recent smolch scare of that town didn't amount to much.

— The Woburn churches are to hold two more Sunday union services, Sept. 1, 8, at both of which Rev. Mr. Vandermark is to preach. Next Sunday they are to be held at the M. E. church, and on Sept. 8 at First church.

— The following young people passed a pleasant day at Silver Lake last Tuesday: Miss Josephine Hart, Miss Helen Hart, Miss Gertrude Ella, Frederic Weed, Dorothy Blake, Madeline Taylor, Harold Child and Byron Grimes.

— Miss Lou Merrill returned from Cape Cod last Sunday evening to the home of her grandparents, Engineer and Mrs. Charles J. Chase of Church avenue. She was down among the cranberry beds 10 days, and had just the loveliest time that anybody ever went anywhere.

— Some rain fell last Saturday afternoon and evening—not as much as the JOURNAL spoke for, or was needed, but better than no rain at all. The weather on Sunday was as delightful as anything could possibly be, and so it was on Monday, Aug. 26.

— Dogdays end next Thursday, Sept. 5. Replying to a criticism of a Maine paper the Boston Globe tried to make it out that Dogdays ended on Aug. 5, and to that end ransacked its encyclopedia; but it was a failure—lame and impotent conclusion, the Globe reached.

— There is no statute that forbids the wearing of straw hats after Sept. 1, but custom has so ordained, and they say it is rigidly observed in Bay. There being no penalty attached to a violation of the custom, men are quite apt to follow the bent of their inclination in the matter.

— During their Down East excursion with Charles Russell Lowell Post, 7, G. A. R. of Boston, last week, the Woburn Brass Band gave concerts at Rockland, Camden, Vinalhaven, and elsewhere on the Maine coast, which pleased the people there greatly. The Band had a fine time while away.

— You ought to hear citizen George Buchanan talk about Horn Pond water. Uncle George has horse sense and a plenty of it; and he used to be President of the Woburn Board of Health; he says, and sticks to it, that Horn Pond water is as good as he wants, and good enough for anybody—pure and healthy as can be.

— The public schools in this city are to reopen for business next Thursday, Sept. 5, for which important event Supt. Clapp, teachers and scholars are making due preparations. The corps of teachers are substantially the same as last year, with Miss Dora Winn filling the office of Instructor of Music, and Mr. Owen at the head of the High School.

— The Danish Sisterhood Lodge Virkomhed, No. 101, are to give their first annual Fair and Ball in Sons of Veterans Hall, 415 Main street, on Wednesday, Oct. 30 next, for which preparations are to be made.

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— The family of Mr. Charlie A. Jones, who have been at York Beach all summer, will return next week.

— Brush and field fires have kept the firemen quite busy of late. A good soaking rain would put a stop to them.

— Mr. Herbert B. Dow and family have returned from their Down East outing, and Roland is at home from York Beach.

— Dr. J. P. Bixby and family are at home again from their Maine vacation visit. The Doctor is a native and worthy representative of the Pine Tree State, and enjoys very much an occasional return to it.

— At a meeting of the Board of Public Works last Monday evening a contract was signed for a new pump for the waterworks. The Plate Iron Works Co. of Dayton, Ohio, got the contract and are to receive \$28,475 for the pump.

— Lyceum Hall is being equipped with a new heating plant to take the place of the present system. The Woburn Machine Company are putting in a Sun Ray steam heater, that is warranted to do the business in the best of shape.

— There are to be sports and games galore at the basket picnic of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners at Millikin's Grove, Wilmington, on Labor Day. Special cars will take the picnickers from Woburn to the Grove.

— Miss Mary E. Grimes, daughter of Editor Grimes, has been engaged by the school authorities of Indianapolis, Indiana, to teach English in the High School of that city and will leave here next week to enter on her duties there. She graduated from Wellesley in Class '06, and has the reputation of being a fine scholar.

— Whither is all the time picking up odd things to make pictures of. Queer bits of scenery, old buildings, characters, and historic things, are subjects of his well worked camera, and his store windows abound in unique photographs. Just now he is showing, en masse, the portraits of all the past masters of Woburn.

— We received a copy of the Rockland (Me.) Courier Gazette of Aug. 24 which contained a column story of the visit of the Charles Russell Lowell Post, G. A. R. of Boston, and the Woburn Brass Band to Penobscot Bay and River last week, which praised our band and visitors, and informed us that the Massachusetts visitors to that fair Down East country had the time of their lives.

— Woburn has had an impure water scare. There was no occasion for alarm however, as the water of Horn Pond was found perfectly pure. — Winchester Star. That's a fact; there is no better or purer water to be found anywhere than that of Horn Pond. The scare was launched by cheap politicians who, for personal reasons, are opposed to Mayor Blodgett and his administration.

— Gage & Co., merchant tailors, are getting a good ready for a big fall trade. Mr. Plins has gathered in and placed on exhibition full lines of the best and most fashionable materials for men's wearing apparel, with the prices of which no reasonable purchaser can find fault. A first-class cutter and corps of experienced needlemen and women turn these materials into the finest suits made anywhere.

— Among the handsome pictures that Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the photographic artist, has lately turned out is a hollyhock in natural colors, an exact reproduction of a specimen of the flower growing on his Pleasant street lawn. It is one of the finest pieces of work that the public have seen from Mr. Taylor's hand, or that of any other artist, and makes an elegant ornament for the parlor wall.

— Captain Homer B. Grant, U. S. A., who has been on the Commander Staff at Fort Banks in Boston Harbor, is about to be relieved by order of the War Department to attend the school of Submarine Defense at Fort Totten, N. Y., for instruction. His promotions in the service have been more rapid than common, due, no doubt, to his soldierly qualities, studious habits, and sterling personal character.

— At a regular meeting of Burbank W. R. C. 84, held last week it was voted to provide a series of dancing parties the coming season to begin in September. The ladies composing the Corps are industrious and patriotic, and a helpful auxiliary to Post 33, the members of which are gradually being reduced in numbers by visits from the Great Reaper. The Corps held a grove picnic with Mrs. Catherine Lowder at Montvale last Wednesday.

— Hammond & Son Co. have a notice in this paper which we advise prospective purchasers of clothing, hats, caps, underwear, furnishings, goods, etc., to read with care, and heed what it says. The offers of the company as to prices, as well as to quality of goods, are genuine; purchasers will find that Manager Deland means just what he says; and they will find, too, that to buy now will be greatly to their advantage. Hammond's is the leading clothing house in this part of Middlesex county.

— Contention over that famous new schoolhouse tablet that Mayor Blodgett ordered taken down continues in the Board of Public Works. A settlement of it seems to be farther off than ever. Commissioners Kelley and McHugh, who opposed building the house at every step, are strenuous for replacing the tablet because their names are on it; and the other side are just as determined that it shall not go back. What the final outcome of the controversy will be nobody is wise enough to conjecture.

— The Ellis Buswell Company, contractors, have had a busy season, with several large unfinished contracts still on hand. Several gangs of workmen are employed on jobs in different sections of country, a considerable share of which are building for the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, for which our Woburn contractors do a large amount of work every year. The season's operations opened fairly early last spring, and there has been no idle times for the Company during the summer months.

— Engineer "Cy" Chase and wife are talking of visiting Hillsboro, N. H., next week.

— Tin roofing, sheet iron, and for use work and stove repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed at H. B. Blye & Co.'s, 367 Main street, Woburn, Mass.—41.

— Mrs. Josephine Waterman and daughter, Miss Sarah S., have taken up their residence with Mr. and Mrs. Frederic P. Brooks at 64 Pleasant street.

— Master Owen of the High School returns today from his summer home at Monmouth, Maine, to be ready to take up the burdens of life at the new schoolhouse on Sept. 5.

— Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Marion of Providence, R. I., have been visiting Mr. C. W. Marion of the Highlands, and are now with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marion at Wilmington.

— On account of the unfavorable condition of the weather the great bicycle race advertised to take place in this city last Saturday afternoon, was postponed to 3.30 p. m. tomorrow, wind and weather permitting. A large number of entries have been made for the race, the prizes for which are on exhibition at Burner's furniture store. A great deal of interest is taken in this affair, and the entries include not only Woburn cyclists of note, but many from Boston, New York, and cities hereabouts. It will be a grand exhibition of muscle and wind, and may the best man win the highest prize.

— Interviews with proprietors furnish the information that considerable leather is being manufactured in this city at the present time, showing that the trust has not killed the business here. Woburn is not the great leather making centre it was 20 years ago—the largest in New England; but the Beggs, Fox, Kimball, and some other establishments, are turning out large quantities, and increasing the capacity of their plants to meet future demands for their products. Beggs & Cobb are the music by which Herbert and his land, and do a big business in leather, money in leather, and so long as that is the case there will be something doing in it here.

— We had the pleasure of a visit extending from Saturday afternoon to Monday forenoon, Aug. 26, from Robert D. Boice, Esq., and his grand daughter, Miss Lillian Richardson, of Geneseo, Illinois. Mr. Boice has been one of the leading business men of that fair city of the prairies for the last 50 years.

— The present season of the Farmers National Bank there 35 years ago, has always been held in high esteem by its fellow townsmen. He and Miss Richardson came East a few weeks ago on a pleasure trip and have since visited in several New England cities, and had not quite finished their list when they left here last Monday for home via New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and Chicago.

— According to the general understanding and immemorial usage, summer ends tomorrow, Aug. 31; but almanac makers claim that autumn does not set in until Sept. 21. This difference in calculation does not, however, generally have any perceptible effect on the weather, as experience proves. Some of the coolest days and nights of the season are often experienced in August; and some of the warmest in September. During the present month there have been frosts in Northern New England; and only a few nights ago they were so heavy in Northern Dakota and country thereabouts as to greatly injure the crops, and in some cases ruin them. But, at any rate, it is about time for those who have not done so to fill up their cobblins.

— For the first time in about 11 years Mr. Charles A. March came on from his home in Washington, D. C., last week to visit his father, Rev. Dr. March, and renew acquaintance with any of his Woburn schoolmates who might chance to find here. For 15 years he has been an employee of the Law Department of the Pension Bureau, where, in all human probability, he will end his days here below, unless he takes a notion some time or other to resign his post. We had a call from Mr. March last Monday and found him not only a pleasant gentleman, but he told us many things about Washington which were new and interesting. Of course the meeting between "Charlie" and his father was a happy one. He left last Wednesday for Washington.

— By good rights there should have been a grand rainstorm this week; the signs demanded it; but, then again, the old saw says all signs fail in a drought. Mr. Augustus Prouty said last Wednesday that a pond of considerable dimensions not far from his farm in Burlington had nearly all disappeared, and that only a few inches of small fish in it had perished for lack of a sufficient quantity of their native element to enable them to exist. Before they kicked the bucket painful of the people and found to be excellent food. He said that garden truck and other vegetation had about all dried up, and which, to appreciate, but much corn on the cob would have to come to the short commons in respect of it. Burlington, at that date, was suffering from the drought.

— Things often come about curiously. Here is a case in point: When Mrs. Ella Taylor and Mrs. Louise Williams, mentioned in these columns last week, were Miss Ella Hume and Miss Louise Allen, respectively, they were Illinois pupils of the Academy of Music at Rockford, Illinois, the head of which was Professor Wm. H. Hood, who was Professor of Music at First church, this city, for the last 10 years, or so. One of Prof. Hood's assistants there was Miss Sarah Anderson, now Mrs. H. A. Ainsworth of Moline, Illinois, who was a resident of Geneseo, and a neighbor of the two young ladies above named. Unfortunately for them, Mr. Hood was away on his vacation when they visited here last week, and they failed to meet him. Furthermore, Mrs. Norton, wife of Pastor Norton of First church, was one of Prof. Hood's pupils at the Rockford Institute, and at the same time Rev. Dr. Norton was pastor of the Congregational church at Princeton, Illinois, a neighboring town of Rockford, as distances were then measured in the West. Which goes to show that this country isn't big enough for people to get lost in.

— Moore, proprietor of the Woburn laundry is to take possession and establish his laundry business in the Russell building on Sept. 16.

— A concert is to be given by the Woburn Brass Band on the Common tonight. The series of concerts this summer has drawn big audiences, and will, doubtless be the case this evening.

— Harri H. Leathe, Frank Tracy, Ralph Dickson, Gus Everberg, and several other Woburn young people are to enter Harvard Business College this fall—the best institution of the kind in New England.

— FIRES—The alarm from box 65 last Wednesday afternoon at 3.40 was for the burning of old timbers on the sand bed off Green street. The alarm from box 39 yesterday afternoon at 1.35 was for the burning of grass on Sturgis street.

— Our merchants are feeling well. Confidence in a prosperous fall trade prevails quite generally among them, and they are prepared to meet the demands of the public for their wares and merchandise of whatever name and nature. Proprietors of leading mercantile houses express the belief that a revival of business is about to be experienced, and the coming fall will witness more active and satisfactory trade in this city than for some time past. Besides home patronage the merchants of Woburn supply a considerable well settled territory with goods of all kinds, and derive no meagre amount of revenue from the surrounding towns, cities and agricultural districts. People in these places and in the home city have learned that it is more profitable to trade with Woburn merchants than to go to Boston, and this has a salutary effect on our business. Prices of all kinds of merchandise are really lower here than in Boston, and equally good, although not so large, stocks are kept.

Lemon, Chocolate and Custard Pies. It does not require an experienced cook to make good pies from "OUR-PIE." Just the proper proportions of all ingredients in the package ready for immediate use. At 10 cents per package. Order a few packages today.

## Boston Theatre.

CASTLE SQUARE.

With "The Serenade" as its opening attraction, the regular opera season at the Castle Square starts off with every promise of success. Every week of the summer this popular playhouse has been crowded with music-lovers, and so the demand for the continuation of opera throughout the autumn season has been so great that the manager could do nothing else but comply with the wishes of the public. "The Serenade" with which the season begins next Monday, was for several seasons in the repertoire of the Bostonians, and with its music by Wm. F. Smith, it lacks none of those elements that bring success. It is of a genuinely humorous, its music is delightfully melodious, and its characters are attractive and picturesque. In fact, "The Serenade" has but one rival among modern American comic operas, and that is "Robt. Hood."

## THE ORPHEUM.

Boston's home of advanced vaudeville, the Orpheum, will open its new season on Monday matinee Labor Day, Sept. 2, with an unprecedented bill of sensational features. During the summer months the Orpheum has undergone a complete renovation and patrons of this popular playhouse will see practically new theatre, spick and span from the efforts of an army of artisans. The Orpheum's policy of presenting high-class vaudeville will be continued. The bill advertised for the coming week fairly bristles with sensational surprises and supreme features. Complete announcements of the opening bill will be made later. The box office opened Thursday, August 29, at 9 A. M. for the sale of seats.

## THE HOSIERY.

With a special matinee on Labor Day, Boston Theatre begins its 54th dramatic season under the charge of Manager Lindsay Morrison. The plans for the season have gained widespread attention, and not only has there been an unprecedented large advance sale of seats, but the season has been practically sold out. During the summer months the Orpheum has undergone a complete renovation and patrons of this popular playhouse will see practically new theatre, spick and span from the efforts of an army of artisans. The Orpheum's policy of presenting high-class vaudeville will be continued. The bill advertised for the coming week fairly bristles with sensational surprises and supreme features. Complete announcements of the opening bill will be made later. The box office opened Thursday, August 29, at 9 A. M. for the sale of seats.

## "The Sword of Honor."

Concerning this book by Lieut. H. A. Johnson, notice in the Woburn JOURNAL, we ran across the following in the Worcester Evening Gazette of Aug. 23: "The Sword of Honor," by Lieut. H. A. Johnson, Middlesex Co., Mass., August 14, 1905.

Winthrop Hammond, Esq., Worcester.  
My Dear Hammond: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of a very interesting copy of "The Sword of Honor" by Lieut. H. A. Johnson, late of the Third U. S. Infantry, and a true story of "The Sword of Honor" will prove a valuable addition to my collection of war histories that I have been collecting for some time. I shall prize it all the more highly the more I read of it. It is a true story of "The Sword of Honor" by Lieut. H. A. Johnson, late of the Third U. S. Infantry, and a true story of "The Sword of Honor" will prove a valuable addition to my collection of war histories that I have been collecting for some time. I shall prize it all the more highly the more I read of it. It is a true story of "The Sword of Honor" by Lieut. H. A. Johnson, late of the Third U. S. Infantry, and a true story of "The Sword of Honor" will prove a valuable addition to my collection of war histories that I have been collecting for some time. I shall prize it all the more highly the more I read of it. 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VOL. LVII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1907.

Entered at the Post Office, Woburn, Mass., as second-class matter.

NO. 40.

## Business Cards.

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George Durward



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No. of Telephone 14-4.

Residence and Night Telephone 253-4.

NORRIS & NORRIS,  
Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

Notice to Patrons.

Boston &amp; Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.Leave Stoneham for Winchester, 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.Leave Stoneham for Arlington 5:00,  
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and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.Leave Stoneham for Reading 5:00,  
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and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

## Boston &amp; Maine R. R.

TRAIN SERVICE

In effect June 10, 1907

Trains Leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON — 15:55

16:14, 16:44, 17:13, 17:37, 18:14, 18:31, 19:19, 19:28

19:28, 19:35, 19:41, 19:48, 19:54, 20:00, 20:06, 20:12

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24:18, 24:24, 24:30, 24:36, 24:42, 24:48, 24:54, 25:00

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## Musical.

**MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,**  
Piano-forte and Violin

INSTRUCTION  
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

**MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS**  
**MR. F. PERCYAL LEWIS**  
PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.

Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.  
Arrangements may now be made for lessons. See new card next week.  
Address Winchester, Mass.

## Summer Beverages.

Chemist's d Spring Ginger	90c doz.
Victor Lime Juice,	25c bot.
Eagle " "	10c "
Moxie, " "	20c "
Hire's Root Beer Extract	15c "
Williams " "	15c "
Bryants " "	10c "

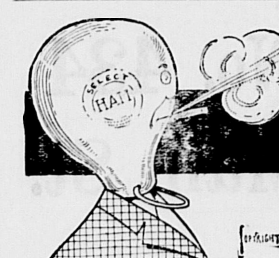
**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House  
351 Main Street.  
FITZ & STANLEY.  
TELEPHONE 199-5.

AFTER HARD WORK  
THE USE OF . . . .

## Woburna Lotion Soap

Gives a feeling of freshness  
and invigoration obtained in  
no other way.

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main St.  
WOBURN



**SMOKED HAM**  
with a picture never goes begging. It's the kind you're looking for and the kind we can give you. Because

**WE SELL A HAM**  
doesn't signify we ask more. On the contrary, we charge a less price than is often asked for hams that won't stand investigation. Our hams are from healthy stock, properly cured and will keep in any climate. For good hams don't shop, but buy them here.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 124-6.

## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to  
Glenwood Street, Woburn Highlands. I trust I may continue to be  
favored with your patronage.  
My team will call for orders.

**WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,**  
Telephone connection.

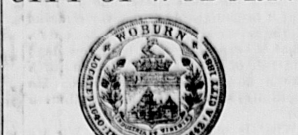
If you want the best Coffee try  
the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.  
per pound.

**HOT WEATHER**  
DISINFECTING  
DEODORIZING  
and  
PURIFYING

**Dispho-Napthol**  
MADE IN U.S.A.  
maintains those desirable sanitary conditions which are indispensable to perfect health. A little goes far and accomplishes much. Try it. Keep it always on hand. Avoid inferior substitutes.  
Look for above Trade-Mark.

**Get Your Printing Done**  
At This Office

## CITY OF WOBURN.



### City Collector's Sale

—OF—  
**Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.**

Woburn, Mass., August 24, 1907.  
The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the same have been assessed for the year 1906, according to the list committed to me as Collector of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that the smallest amount of said taxes and interest, and costs and charges thereon, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of the Collector of Taxes, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, Woburn, on Saturday, September 28, 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and street watering and other charges, and the same shall be previously deposited with the Collector of Taxes. The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts of taxes and interest, and costs and charges thereon, and the non-payment of which each of said estates is liable to, not including costs and charges incident to this sale.

## WARD 4, RESIDENTS.

**JOHN F. LOVELL.**—About 10,368 square feet of land and buildings situated in said Woburn, being lot No. 148 Salem street, bounded as follows: North by lot No. 147, owned by A. C. Brown; East by lot No. 149, owned by A. C. Brown; South by lot No. 150, owned by A. C. Brown; West by lot No. 146, owned by John Maloney. Tax of 1905, 4.70.

Balance Tax of 1905, 14.60

## WARD 5, RESIDENTS.

**MARY E. MCKAY.**—About 8280 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, being lot No. 11, bounded as follows: North by lot No. 10, owned by John Maloney; East by lot No. 12, owned by John Maloney; South by lot No. 13, owned by John Maloney; West by lot No. 9, owned by John Maloney. Tax of 1905, 4.70.

Balance Tax of 1905, 14.60

## WARD 6, RESIDENTS.

**MARY ISABELLE WHITE.**—About 10,400 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, being lot No. 148 Salem street, bounded as follows: North by lot No. 147, owned by A. C. Brown; East by lot No. 149, owned by A. C. Brown; South by lot No. 150, owned by A. C. Brown; West by lot No. 146, owned by John Maloney. Tax of 1905, 4.70.

Balance Tax of 1905, 14.60

## WARD 7, NON-RESIDENTS.

**AMERICAN LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY.**—About 9800 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, being lot No. 148 Salem street, bounded as follows: North by lot No. 147, owned by A. C. Brown; East by lot No. 149, owned by A. C. Brown; South by lot No. 150, owned by A. C. Brown; West by lot No. 146, owned by John Maloney. Tax of 1905, 4.70.

Balance Tax of 1905, 14.60

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## MOTHERHOOD

The first requisite of a good mother is good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in poor physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years.



MRS. JAMES CHESTER

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth. Note what Mrs. James Chester of 427 W. 35th St., New York says in this letter: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It cures all Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women**  
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

## BOGNER'S LESSON.

By W. F. Bryan.

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Up ahead a twinkling lantern, swung from the running gear of the "governor's" light buggy, marked out the way. At the crossroads the light turned sharply to the left, and Ben Bogner skillfully threw his four horse team around the corner, and the pole wagon rattled and bumped along the new pike. Like the children of Israel, Quintard Bros. colossal carriage and motorcade manager followed a pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night. In the night-time the swinging lantern was the pilot, and in the daylight the smoke from Gil Quintard's huge cigar served a similar purpose.

The new road had recently been repaired by the simple process of shoveling the sides into the middle and letting the passing wagons beat it to a level. The heavily loaded wagon lumbered from side to side, and Ben stopped humming "No Wedding Bells" and began to curse, not loudly, but fervently, the road committee of Blashford township.

The other wagons, following in close order, fared even worse, for the lighter loading increased the pitching, and presently from the rear of the carryall a woman slipped out and ran ahead to where Bogner was still explaining to himself the tortuous way he would like to inflict upon the men who had mused up the road.

"Give me a hand, Ben," she called. Bogner, without pausing, leaped over and held out his hand. The girl grasped it at the wrist, while his fingers closed about her slender arm.

"Up," she gave a spring and swung into place beside him on the broad seat. "This is the worst this season," she said, with a large, white, and over the road, now gleaming as red as the eastern sky. "None of us could sleep in the wagon, so I slipped out to ride with you."

"Why didn't you go to Tony?" he asked ungraciously. "You'll have that dago knifing me yet."

"Pshaw," she demurred, with an admiring glance at the huge muscles that showed under the gauze shirt. "You could break Tony in two."

"Mebbe," he assented as he glanced over his shoulder to where Tony Asprito, their trapezoid and wire walker, drove the first seat wagon. Every one worked with the Quintard show. Bogner was the principal rider and over the heavy juggling, to say nothing of a magical act in the concert. Bessie Seelack also did a riding act and worked with Tony in the double trapeze, besides doing a musical act for the concert. In addition, the men had to help raise the tent and drive the wagons on the jumps, while the women performed cooked.

Though he was pleased at the preference Bessie showed for him, Bogner was none the less uneasy. He had no intention of marrying, and he knew that Tony worshipped the ground the girl walked on, but Bessie preferred Ben and was not backward in displaying her choice.

She clung to his arm now as they bumped over the rough road and drank deep fresh morning air. "Isn't it splendid?" she asked as she looked across the green fields to where the red dust of the sky was slowly turning to gold.

"Pretty fair," assented Ben. Down in his heart he loved the long, quiet nights and the slow coming dawn. This was one of the things that held him to the wagon show. He could not travel with a railroad organization, with a sleeper berth instead of the wagon seat. "Looks like it's going to be a good day."

"Some day I want to come to a place like this and live," she said, with a sigh. "I want to have a nice little farm, with chickens and a horse and all that sort of thing."

"And you'd eat your heart out with loneliness," he concluded.

"You're always spilling things," she said as she drew away as far as the seat would permit. "I never saw a man like you."

"Go to Tony," he urged. "He's got the gift of gab. He can talk as foolish as you can."

"He talks only about himself," she said, with a shrug of the shoulders. Bogner grinned. He knew very well that he would not go. "I wish you had his appreciation of things."

Bogner laughed his slow laugh and handed her his pipe to fill. "I guess one poet is enough with one ring circus," he said slowly. "Tony's death on poetry."

He struck a match and held it over the bowl, puffing until the white clouds surrounded his head as with a halo. "All the same," he went on, "Tony's a pretty decent chap, and he's dead gone on you. I ain't ever going to get married."

"I'm not coaxing you to get married," he said with a toss of his head. "I guess I can get along without either you or Tony."

"You don't seem to be able to get along without me," he said, with a chuckle.

The girl glanced at his face for a moment, and then, without a word, she

## BOGNER'S LESSON.

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leaped to the ground and when the carryall came past slipped back into that vehicle, disclaiming the invitation shouted at her by Tony.

Bogner tried to convince himself that he was glad that she was gone, but somehow the bright dawn grew very gray to him, and he puffed moodily at his pipe. He did not love Bessie. That sort of thing was foolishness, but he did enjoy her companionship in the early morning, and as the days went by and she came no more he grew morose and despondent.

Even then he could not diagnose his trouble and doled himself with a patient nostrum in the belief that his liver was out of order. Bessie was coldly polite when they met at the table, and she passed each other going in or out of the ring, but that was all. There were no more little chats while the sun climbed up from its bed of night.

The awakening came ten days later. It was Sunday, and after reaching the new show lot and getting the tent up there was nothing to be done but look after the stock until the morning. Some of the men had gone out to look at the town, but most of them were lying in the grass on the shady side of the tent watching the boats slip past in the canal, on the bank of which they were pitched. Bogner felt thirsty and went into the dressing tent to get a drink of water. He was standing beside the pail when he chanced to look through on the other side.

Bessie was coming back from church, and a couple of the town boys were following her in an effort to attract her attention. As she reached the lot one of them stepped forward and caught her about the waist. There were a dozen others sitting by the fence watching the circus people, but they made no effort to help Bessie, and Bogner went bounding forward. Just as he came up the masher succeeded in stealing a kiss, but the next moment he measured his length upon the ground and Bogner stood over him waiting for him to rise.

The other men sprang forward to their townsman's assistance and fell upon Bogner, bearing him to his knees. "Not before me," he said, and the old cry of "Hey, Rub!" and others of a circus crowd had come running around the corner of the tent.

Ten minutes later a dozen badly frightened youths were stealing from the lot mounting and dismounting of coaches, and Ben was kneeling beside Bessie, who had fainted in the excitement.

A dash of water brought her around, and she smiled up into the white face beaming over her.

"I'm all right," she whispered. "I was just scared, not hurt."

"I'm hurt," he answered back. "I'm hurt in the heart, Bess. I didn't know it until you kissed me, and I loved you, but then I was wise and I loved you. Can you ever forgive me for being such a brute, dear? You were all so much a part of my life that I didn't know I loved you. Will you forgive me? I'll never let you go, and I'll always ride with you through life."

"After the way you treated me I don't see how you can expect me to say yes," she said faintly.

"I don't," he admitted, with despair. "But I'm going to try to do it. I have no intention of marrying, and he knew that Tony worshipped the ground the girl walked on, but Bessie preferred Ben and was not backward in displaying her choice."

She clung to his arm now as they bumped over the rough road and drank deep fresh morning air. "Isn't it splendid?" she asked as she looked across the green fields to where the red dust of the sky was slowly turning to gold.

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## AN UNOPENED PADLOCK.

Vienna's Strange Rite That Defied the World's Locksmiths.

In 1810 a blacksmith went to Vienna and locked an iron band around a tree with a padlock. What he did with the key no one knows to this day. There is a faithful legend to the effect that he carelessly threw it into the air and that it never came down again. At any rate, the key could not be found, and the Austrian government offered a prize of 500 ducats to any one who could make a key that would turn the bolt in the lock without breaking it.

Many have tried to win the prize, but nobody has won it. Eventually it became the practice among the contestants to drive a nail in the tree and the handle of some of the nails bear the initials of those who drove them. The practice of driving nails into the tree sealed its fate. The lower part of the tree in a few years assumed the appearance of a solid mass of iron. One spring the leaves failed to come out, and later a summer storm blew the top away.

The historic stump was cut off and placed on a pedestal on one of the prominent streets of Vienna. At the same time the iron band was cut in two and put around the stump to hold it in its niche, leaving the padlock in its original position. And there the stump stands to this day the object both of the curiosity of tourists and the veneration of the residents of Vienna. Incidentally, a street, Stock im Eisen—"Stick in Iron"—has been named after the stump—Scrap Book.

## ANTIQUITY OF GEOMETRY.

The Science May Have Existed in India For Long Ages.

Did we learn our rule of three and our Euclid from India? Researchers have brought to light astronomical tables in India which must have been constructed by the principles of geometry. Some are of the opinion that they have been framed from observations made not less than 3,000 years before the Christian era, and if this opinion be well founded the science of geometry must have been cultivated in India to a considerable extent long before the period assigned to its origin in the west, so that many of the elementary propositions may have been brought from India to Greece.

The Indians have a treatise called the "Surya Siddhanti," which professes to be a revelation from heaven communicated to Meva, a man of great sanctity, about 4,000 years ago. This book contains a rational system of trigonometry which differs entirely from the first known in Greece and Arabia. In fact, it is founded on a geometrical theorem which was not known to the geometricians of Europe before the time of Vieta, about 200 years ago. And employs methods of demonstration unknown to the Greeks, who used others. The former have been attributed to the Arabs, but it is possible they have received this improvement in trigonometry as well as the numerical characters from India—Chicago Tribune.

**Irish Stories.**  
An Irishman while taking a barge up the Shannon was asked what goods he had on board and answered, "Timber and fruit."

"What kind of timber and what sort of fruit?"

"Well, an' if ye must know, the timber is just birch brooms, and the fruit, well, it's potatoes."

An Irishman averred that the habit of Irish landlords of living outside of Ireland was the great grievance Ireland had to complain of.

"Oh, yes," answered an Englishman, "that's the old stalking horse! I don't believe in your absences."

"Not believe in 'em! Come to Dublin with me and I'll show ye 'em by the hundred. Why, the country just swarms with 'em."

**Ravenous Rats.**  
It is estimated that the rat does \$50,000,000 worth of damage a year in England. In a slaughterhouse near Paris rats in a single night picked to the bone the carcasses of thirty-five horses. There is very little that they will not eat; eggs, young birds and animals are among the delicacies which they snap up in the ordinary course of business. But when pressed by hunger they will eat anything through which they can drive their terrible teeth. Rat will eat rat. The idea that rats do not will bite is a very old one, and so escape is now said to be wrong; it is the other rats which do the biting. They eat the captive.

**Books Bound in Lead.**  
A bookbinder was putting a binding of lead on a book.

"Why lead?" a visitor asked.

"This," the binder answered, "is a naval code book for use on a battleship. All such volumes are bound in lead."

**A Substitute.**  
"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the elderly gentleman. "Have you any dispensing?"

"No, sir," the young man replied, "but I have a prescription for a cure of the doctor's drug clerk, but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."—Philadelphia Press.

**Consolation.**  
"Steward, how long will it be before we get into the harbor?"

"About an hour and a half, ma'am." "Oh, dear, I shall die before then." "Oh, dear, ma'am. But you'll be all right again when you've been on shore ten minutes."—Marine Journal.

**The Way It Read.**  
The editor of a little paper was in the habit of cheering up his subscribers daily with a column of short pertinent comments on their town, their habits and themselves. The department was the most popular thing in the paper.

The editor, as he saw it growing in favor, gradually allowed himself a wider latitude in his remarks until the town passed much of its time conjecturing "what he'd say to say next."

On a hot day when the sun was shining brightly on the street of the town, depositing everywhere its burden of sand, the editor brought forth this gem of thought:

"All the windows along Main street need washing badly." He was waited on by a platoon of indignant citizens, who confronted him with the paragraph in question fresh from the hands of the compositor and informed him fiercely that he had gone too far. After a hasty and hurried glance he admitted that he had. It was now read:

"All the windows along Main street need washing badly."—Everybody's.

## Unconscious Humor.

A class of little folk in an English elementary school were recently asked to define "a lady" with curious results. The definition of Lizzie, aged seven, will strike a responsive chord in the heart of the busy woman and shows that Lizzie must be an observing person.

"A lady is something like a man," says Lizzie, "but she's got long hair and she's got a different face and different clothes, and she's got a lot of work to do." Charlie, aged six, is in the process of his keeper could with the fire tube. To prove this he tells us the well known story of a certain chamois standing at 200 fathoms, which, after being pronounced as too far off by his hunter, who was armed with one of the first sporting firearms mentioned in print, comes tumbling down, pierced at the first attempt by the emperor's bolt. From other sources we learn of strict measures being adopted to prevent poachers and "wood loaders" using firearms, and this at a period when prices still used the cumbersome crossbow and spear. It was only in the last quarter of the sixteenth century that firearms had acquired other weapons for certain forms of the chase, the deer battle being among the latter—Gentleman's Magazine.

**The Poisonous Black Sea.**  
The Black sea, which in some parts has a depth of more than 5,000 feet, is poisoned by sulphureted hydrogen wherever the water is deeper than 1,200 feet. This accounts for the curious fact that there is no organic life below a certain depth, excepting perhaps some bacteria of very low order, impregnated with sulphur. The causes for this phenomenon are explained by the quick outflow of the fresh water through the Bosphorus, while salt water enters through a deeper current into the depths of the Black sea. The waters on the surface are, therefore, controlled absolutely by horizontal currents of constant force, and the bottom currents which might carry the noxious gases from the bottom to the surface and fresh oxygen from the surface to the bottom are hardly ever noticeable. The water at great depths is so saturated with sulphuric gas by the disintegration of organic matter sinking to the bottom by reason of its weight that no fish or other living being which needs oxygen for its organic system can exist beyond a stated depth.

**Station Derelicts.**  
In every station one may find those who do not take trains or meet them, but attend to some other business. Some come to the waiting room only to wait—respectable derelicts still hoping that something will turn up, and wrecks who have given up hope. It is a back street of the station, where the comfortable and thoughtless passengers often obligingly leave newspapers behind them. It makes good waiting. There are so few other places to wait—so cruelly few for women adrift, but yet founded. Sometimes to deceive that middle-aged lady, the station detective, they carry in traveling bags and pretend to be pulled down with their burdens, emptied long since at the pawnshops—Jesse Lynch Williams in Century.

**Why He Let Them Wed.**  
Dean Pison had a quaint old verger whose name was Sagar. Imagine him, a venerable figure with gray hair, a long white beard, and a stern expression, in ignorance that he had married a man to his deceased wife's sister, Sagar, whose business it was to settle the matter about the banns, was at once cross examined. "Oh, yes, your honor," said he, "I know it right well. I knew parties." "But why did you not tell me? I should have forbidden them." "Well, your honor, it was just this way, do you see. One of the parties was eighty."

"And the other eighty-six. I says to myself, 'Lord, it can't last long. Let 'em wed, and bother the laws!'"—London News.

**Corrected in Rhyme.**  
Thackeray was much pestered by the autograph hunter, says Holder in the "Recollections." He disliked above all things to write in an autograph album and often refused those who asked him to do so sometimes rather lamely. On one occasion the owner of an album, a young lady, was fortunate. Thackeray took her book to his room in order to look it over. Written on a page he found these lines:

Mount Blanc is the monarch of mountains. He crowned him long ago with a crown. But who they got to put it on Nobody seems to know.

Under these lines Mr. Thackeray wrote:

A HUMBLE SUGGESTION. I know that Albert wrote in hurry—to criticize I scarce presume. But yet methinks that Lindley Murray. Instead of "who" he written "whom." W. M. Thackeray.

**Pliny's Yarns.**  
Pliny's yarns about human anatomy were something wonderful. He tells of a race of savage men whose feet are turned backward and of a race known as Monoculi, who have only one leg, but are able to leap with surprising agility. The same people are also called the Scapodae, because they are in the habit of lying on their backs during the extreme heat and protecting themselves from the sun by the shade of their own legs. The people dwell not far from the Trogodytes, to the west of whom again there are a tribe who are without necks and have their eyes in their shoulders.

**Clever.**  
Mrs. Potter—Did you see that? Dixon seized that rocking chair and ran into it before his wife had a chance to reach it. And on his wedding trip too. Mr. Potter—That's just it. There's where Dixon is sure. Nobody will suspect that he is on his wedding trip, don't you see? And besides, he gets the chair—Boston Transcript.

**All That He Had.**  
"Can you give bond?" asked the Judge. "Have you got anything?"

"Judge," replied the prisoner, "since you ax me, I'll tell you. I ain't got nuthin' in the world 'cept the spring dwellin' off for from the Trogodytes, to the west of whom again there are a tribe who are without necks and have their eyes in their shoulders."

**The Tiresome Part.**  
Macfarlane (playing an absolutely hopeless game)—Here! What are you lying down for? Are you tired? Cad! I'm no tired of carryin', but I'm sair weary of countin'—Punch.

**Not Qualified.**  
"No, sub, Harris isn't ready for the kingdom yet," declared Uncle Peter. "Hit don't gib yo' wings ter hab yo' name on de fyleaf ob de Bible."—Youth's Companion.

Quackery has no friend like gullibility.—Italian Proverb.

**When to Shoot a Critic.**  
At a dinner party the Garrick club in London some years ago a theatrical manager wound up a humorous speech by declaring his conviction that it would be to the advantage of the drama if his master were made of all the theatrical critics and they were shot offhand. Joseph Knight, the critic, called upon to reply to this playful stricture, rose and in his richest tones spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen, I have not the faintest objection, understand me, to the course proposed by Mr. X, provided that I myself were shot before being invited to witness such entertainments as our dear friend has recently produced at his theater."

**Making a Monkey of Him.**  
"I have something to tell you. I have a tale about my ancestors." "I presume your ancestors had tails about themselves."—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing can be done at once hastily and prudently.—Publius Syrus.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 8, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xxi, 1-9. Memory Verse, 9—Golden Text, John iii, 14, 15—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1907, by American Bible Association.)

The fourteenth chapter ends with the record of some who insisted on going up to take the land when they found that their unbelief was to cost them forty years in the wilderness, so they were in their presumption and were slain.

The fifteenth chapter also tells of the presumptuous sin of one who dared to break the Sabbath by gathering sticks, and it is plainly stated that disobedience is presumption and despising the word of the Lord (xx, 30, 31). This last sin led to the fringes in the border of their garments with a ribbon of blue, that they might look upon it and be holy unto the Lord who had brought them out of Egypt (xx, 37-41).

Chapter xvi is full of the rebellion of Korah and his companions against Moses and Aaron, their punishment, the sympathy of the people with the guilty and the plague from the Lord that took away so many thousands of them. Chapter xvii is full of the rebellion of Korah and his companions against Moses and Aaron, their punishment, the sympathy of the people with the guilty and the plague from the Lord that took away so many thousands of them.

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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. LVII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1907.

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NO. 42.

## Business Cards.

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**Notice to Patrons.**

**Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.**

Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:10  
A. M., 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington as follows: 5:10, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00,  
6:15, 7:00, 7:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 5:40,  
6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham  
and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30,  
7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,  
8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

**SUNDAY TIME.**

Leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,  
8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 10:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10,  
7:40, 8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M. and every 30  
minutes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham  
and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30  
A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30  
P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Reading 7:50, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Reading 8:10, 9:10,  
9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Dir. Supt.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

**TRAIN SERVICE**

In Effect June 10, 1907

Trains Leave Woburn:

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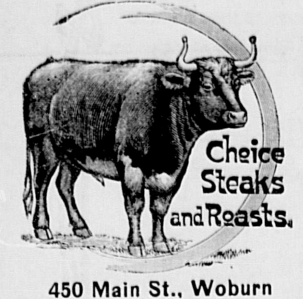


## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
— DEALERS IN —  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Grains.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

**George Durward**



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures  
Copied and Enlarged.  
Developing, Finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St. Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals  
conducted on order.  
Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 223-6.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

## Notice to Patrons.

**Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.**  
Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:40 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,  
7:20, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 5:40,  
6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham  
and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,  
7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30  
minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,  
8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

**SUNDAY TIME.**  
Leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:30,  
9:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10,  
8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham  
and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30,  
10:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
Reading 7:50, 8:20, 8:50, 9:10, 9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 8:40,  
9:10, 9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.

## Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1907.

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:27 P. M.

Cars leave Woburn Centre  
for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington  
at 5:15 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:30 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:30 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.

Returning leave Sullivan Square terminal  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
Stoneham and Arlington at 6:17 A. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M.,  
then every 30 minutes to 12:30 P. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 7:30 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 11:30 P. M.

On Sundays cars leave at 7:32 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes to 10:30 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:30 P. M. and then  
every 30 minutes to 11:30 P. M.

The through car from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Woburn, Stoneham  
and Medford Square, will be discontinued  
on Jan. 15, and in place of  
cars to and from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, by way of Tewksbury, Woburn,  
Stoneham and Medford Square, direct  
connections can be made for through cars  
to Boston, Lowell, Salem, Lynn, and  
Boston.

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:27 P. M.

Cars leave Woburn Centre  
for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington  
at 5:15 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:30 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:30 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.

Returning leave Sullivan Square terminal  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
Stoneham and Arlington at 6:17 A. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M.,  
then every 30 minutes to 12:30 P. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 7:30 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 11:30 P. M.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

TRAIN SERVICE  
In effect June 10, 1907  
Trains leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS. and BOSTON — 10:55  
10:10, 10:44, 11:17, 11:57, 12:14, 12:31, 12:48,  
1:05, 1:22, 1:39, 1:56, 2:13, 2:30, 2:47, 3:04,  
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Elevator on Prospect street.  
Telephone connection.

plan; southerly by lot No. 7 on said plan; westerly by lot No. 8 on said plan about 62 feet.

and now or formerly of Eb-  
bings and Henry Parker.  
1905, 8.55

...when brought to the witness

B. H. & W. E. CHURCH, Trustees.  
Voburn, Sept. 18, 1907.

Telephone 191-6.











## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1907.

## REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 24, the Republicans of Woburn assembled at their several wardrooms and, in a quiet and orderly manner, selected full complements of delegates to the State and other conventions, the names of all of whom are given in another column of this paper.

The caucuses were thinly attended, owing, no doubt, to the fact that there were no exciting contests to be settled at any of the conventions, and especially as the renomination of Senator Riley and Representative Lincoff of this city were beforehand fully assured.

As we understand it, the delegates chosen are unanimously favorable to the renomination of the present State and County officers, of Riley and Lincoff, of Woburn, and of the choice of Senator Bailey as an unknown.

The election demanded no strenuous effort, and consequently but little interest was taken in the caucuses last Tuesday evening.

## COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican Middlesex County Convention is to be held at East Cambridge, as usual, on next Tuesday, Oct. 1.

Business of importance is to be transacted by the convention, therefore a full attendance of delegates is earnestly desired by the County Committee.

A Sheriff, County Commissioner and Associate Commissioners are to be placed in nomination. It looks as though the present incumbents of those offices—all good and true men—would be nominated by acclamation.

The County Attorney's convention is to be held at the same place and date.

The Board of Public Works will meet on Tuesday, Sept. 27, at 7:30 o'clock, to consider the balance of the new year's budget.

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## HARDWARE

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H. B. BLYE &amp; CO.,

307 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

— It was only 40 above zero yesterday morning. How was that for high!

— Miss Annie M. Barker, daughter of Mr. E. Gerry Barker, President of the Barker Lumber Co. of this city, leaves here this week to take charge of the Children's Department in the Annex of the Carnegie Library at Pittsburgh, Pa., for which responsible position she is fully qualified, being a graduate of Simmons College, Boston, and a bright, brainy, cultured young lady.

— A letter last week from our friend Mr. Robert D. Boice, written on returning to his "home" from a delightful New England tour, has been received. It was a most interesting and pleasant letter, and was full of news about the people and places he had visited.

— Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Parker of Boston have been visiting with Miss Susie Parker on Pleasant street, Woburn, this week.

— Kenneth Johnson, son of the Judge, who is of a mechanical turn of mind, electricity engineering being his forte, has concluded to take a post-graduate course at Harvard this fall.

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— Unless New Hampshire vacations are taken moderately and in reasonable doses they are sometimes liable to go back on a fellow. A case in point was that of Mrs. Charles J. Chase of Church avenue last week, who suffered quite an ill turn soon after she and the Engineer returned from their vacation outing among the Granite Hills. Lamprey, the expressman, blamed the attack on the fresh water fish the Chases ate up there, for Lamprey claims, seriously, that only salt water fish are fit to eat, haddock preferred at this season of the year. However this might have been, the good lady, with the aid of Dr. Chalmers, pulled through all right, and her neighbors were glad of it.

— To preserve the rare natural and artistic beauties of that choice spot of earth which lies, more or less, in the rear of the Winn Public Library, alluded to under several different, but generally, euphonic names, "playground" being the most common, the city authorities, in an exhibition of official wisdom seldom looked for in that direction, have ordered a sign, "No Trespass," to be so conspicuously placed that a man riding by on horseback could not fail to see and be duly warned by it, and Mr. Collins, the author of the fine piece of work (the playground), has put it where it will do the most good. The present condition of this choice bit of earth warrants the belief that the sign will be of vastly more value as a danger signal to unwary pedestrians than as a warning for the public to "keep off," etc.

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**Musical.**  
MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,  
Piano-forte and Violin  
INSTRUCTION  
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Artistic and Scientific  
**MUSICAL INSTRUCTION**  
Mrs. Annie M. G. Lewis in Woburn on  
Mr. F. Percival Lewis Saturdays, etc.  
**PIANOFORTE and ORGAN.**  
Also, History, Theory, Harmony, etc.  
Consult in Woburn, Saturday, 2 to 4 P. M.,  
at address Winchester.

**MISS MERTENA BANCROFT**  
WILL RESUME  
**PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION**  
In this city October 1, 1907.

STUDIOS:  
12 Franklin St., Woburn  
6 Newbury St., Boston

## Boston Blend Coffee

The most uniformly satisfactory  
COFFEE on the market. It has  
made itself popular on quality  
alone. It is a

**25c. Coffee**  
Worth what it costs.

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House  
351 Main Street.  
FITZ & STANLEY.  
Telephone 190-8.

AFTER HARD WORK  
THE USE OF . . .

## Woburn Lotion Soap

Gives a feeling of freshness  
and invigoration obtained in  
no other way.

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main St.  
WOBURN



**SMOKED H**  
with a pedigree never goes  
the kind you're looking for  
can give you.

**WE SELL AT HALF**  
doesn't signify we ask more. On the contrary,  
we charge a less price than is often  
asked for items that won't stand investigation.  
Our items are from healthy stock,  
properly cared and will keep in any climate.  
For good items don't stop, but buy them here.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 128-6

**REMOVAL!**  
I have removed my business to  
Glenwood Street, Woburn Highlands.  
I trust I may continue to be  
favored with your patronage.  
My team will call for orders.  
WILLIS J. BUCKMAN.  
Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try  
the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.  
per pound.

**STANDARD  
DISINFECTANTS**

Best Home Purifier of Foul Places.  
Destroys Decomposition, maintains  
conditions essential to health. Beware of  
inferior imitations.  
Look for the above Trade-Mark on all  
packages and labels. Only the genuine  
bears it.

**WATERBURY'S**  
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## There Are Certain Times To Eat

**Hathaway's Celebrated  
Cream Bread**

Those certain times are three times a day, 365 days each  
year.  
It is home-made bread, but we do the work.  
Ask your grocer.

**C. F. HATHAWAY & SON**  
CAMBRIDGE and WALTHAM

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**Wire Thieves.**  
Thefts of copper wire, which supplies  
electric current to this section, have  
become so numerous that the Edison  
Illuminating Company has decided to  
take stringent measures against the  
offenders. In the hope of securing evi-  
dence the Company is offering a reward  
of \$1000 for information which will  
lead to their arrest and conviction. Mr.  
Edwin K. King, Superintendent of the  
Edison Illuminating Co., says:  
"This matter of wire thefts is a serious  
one and the Edison Illuminating Com-  
pany have decided to stop it. With-  
in the last year 20,000 feet has been  
stolen in the suburbs around Boston.  
The thieves work without regard to the  
consequences and do not care how seri-  
ous the results might be."  
"Supposing a big fire were to break  
out in some locality just at the time the  
thieves had cut the wire. There would  
be no light in the street or in the  
houses. In the street it might result in  
the fire spreading with iron, poles,  
or poles, and the houses would be left  
in absolute darkness at a time when  
light would be essential to the inmates.  
Some still, supposing the thieves were  
to cut the wire in a residential district,  
light to some hospital or private resi-  
dence where a surgeon was performing  
an operation, and the result would be  
where a moment's time or the slightest  
of a knife means life or death. How  
horrible would be the results if the light  
went out at that instant."  
"The Edison Illuminating Company  
is not at all careless of the safety of the  
public. The Company, following out  
its usual policy in the care of its  
customers, have determined to put a  
stop to these wire thieves. The results  
of these occurrences, as far as they  
within their power."  
We propose to have no more returned  
to stop the work of these miscreants,  
and in this connection we are offering a  
reward of \$1000 for information which  
will lead to the arrest and conviction of  
them. In return for assistance in behalf  
of the Edison Illuminating Company we  
request that anyone, whether a customer  
or not, who has information of the  
occurrences, as far as they are  
within their power, to inform the  
authorities, whom they believe are not  
in the least interested in the safety of  
the public. In this connection it might be  
well to state that the Edison Illuminating  
Company is not at all careless of the safety  
of the public. The Company, following out  
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Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, tumor. The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced. So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive menstrual periods accompanied by unusual pain. The abdomen through the growth of the tumor may have met with other troubles, such as indigestion, constipation, or displacement of the uterus. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all these troubles, and it is a fact that it has cured many cases of tumor.

The following letters should convince you of the effectiveness of this compound. Write for a free copy of the book, "The Women's Friend," which contains full particulars of the compound.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— I have been suffering from a tumor for some time. I have tried many remedies, but nothing has done me any good. I have heard of your compound, and I have decided to try it. I have just received it, and I am sure it will cure me. I will write you again when I am cured.

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trap, and Madge caught sight of the man. "There!" she almost screamed and stared at the young man and from him to Mary. "Why, you must be insane! Don't you know?" The man drew closer, and Madge suddenly laughed at the utter bewilderment on Mary's face.

"What are you talking about? You must be insane yourself! Why?" Madge wiped her eyes and held out her hand to the man. "You have hopped out of the frying pan straight into the fire, my dear!" she said to the dazed girl. "Allow me to introduce Mr. Ben Markham."

It was quite six weeks before he dared to tell Mary that he had not run away from her, too, as she had interpreted his presence on the train, but had been there by design. When she heard that her mother had met the trunk on its way to the station the day before she left and Mrs. Markham had telephoned her nephew she gave up in despair.

"You see," said the man, "you might at least have given me the chance I was giving you. I felt as much like a fool as you did, only I was willing to be shown, and you—well, you were afraid."

"I wasn't," said Mary. "But at any rate we will not be married in October. That would be too much. You are actually said, 'If I were you, I'd have an October wedding, to my mother just as if I had nothing to do with it. We will show them that they can't manage everything.'"

"We will!" said Ben firmly. "We'll be married in September."

The only convert. For some years (there had been a Presbyterian mission at the Winnebago reservation in Nebraska, but there were few converts. The missionary had been on a brilliant plan. There were some lumps on the reservation who had been at the mission school, and they had studied singing. He organized a quartet. The lumps liked to show off their hymns. One of them had a yellow dog that always accompanied his master to church.

At the last of the Indian liked the singing; then they grew tired of it. Even the choir lost its religion. It became a trio, then a duo; finally the soloist. A new missionary came into the field. One day he ascended the pulpit and looked around. The only sign of life in the pews was a yellow dog. Calling to the sexton, he said, "Put that dog out."

"Excuse me," replied the sexton mildly. "I'd rather not. The fact is he is the only convert."—Saturday Evening Post.

A hideous dream. I had a horrible dream a few nights ago, dreamed that I was the subject of a religious weekly. The horrible part comes later. My editor, just off for a holiday—editors generally are, you know—instructed me to write to several people of eminence and ask them to tell me their favorite prayer. (I record this little story in all reverence, you understand.) Well, many of the eminent people replied. Including a lady novelist of great fame. The lady wrote:

Dear Sir:—In reply to your esteemed favor, I have much pleasure in informing you that my favorite prayer is, "Give us this day our daily bread."

I placed it at the head of the column, put the paper to bed and went there myself, feeling pleased. Next morning when I opened my copy of the religious weekly I found that three letters had been dropped from the lady novelist's favorite prayer, which, in consternation, now read as follows: "Give us this day our daily ad." I woke up screaming—Katie Howard in Sketch.

Classed as an Antique Also. A charming hostess of one of the "big houses," as they are called by those who are welcomed into them, has the added beauty of prematurely aged hair, says the Washington Post. That which seems to her contemporaries an added charm may appear to the elderly young a mark of decline, at least so it appears in one instance of which the hostess herself tells with enjoyment.

The lady is a connoisseur of antiques. At one of her teas a debutante rich with the glow of youth, but sadly constrained by her sense of her own novelty, was handed a cup of tea. The cup was beautifully blue and wonderful. Fully old. The hostess, desiring to lighten the strain on her youthful guest by a pleasantly diverting remark, said, "That little cup is 150 years old."

Oh, excuse the debutante's high strained tones, "how careful you must be to have kept it so long!"

Trades That Kill. One of the most dangerous of trades, according to the Hygienic, is the carrying of toys to animals with skin, chamber leather being used, for instance, for the elephants, calfskin for the horse and goatskin for the camels. This covering must of course fit without a wrinkle to look natural, so the wood on a saddle is first dipped into glue, then sprinkled with chalk dust; then the skin is put on. The chalk is so fine that it fills the air and is drawn into the throat and lungs. A year of this sort of work often results in death. Another very injurious toy is the rubber balloon. The fumes and solvents used in reducing sheet rubber to the necessary thinness while retaining its strength and the dyeing of the brilliant yellows, greens and purples are most of them poisonous.

A Swelled Head. A typical Englishwoman, when some one spoke the other day of a certain man having a "swelled head," looked dazed. "Really? You don't mean it?" cried the Englishwoman. "I'm very sorry." A day or so later the Englishwoman, happening to meet the wife of the man in question, observed that she was so sorry to hear that Mr. Blank was ill.

"But he isn't!" cried the wife. "He was never better in his life." "Is that so?" said the Englishwoman. Why, what could Mrs. Dash have meant the other day when she said he was suffering from a swelled head?"

His Narrow Escape. A jolly old steamboat captain with more guts than height was asked if he had ever had any very narrow escapes.

"Yes," he replied, his eyes twinkling, "once I fell off my boat at the mouth of Bear creek, and although I'm an expert swimmer, I guess I'd be there now if it hadn't been for my crew. You see, the water was just deep enough so's to be over my head when I tried to wade out, and just shallow enough to give me a body an' a planatory put-so that whenever I tried to swim out I dragged bottom."

Everybody's. She kissed me when I was not dreaming of such a thing. Her—I'll wager you were not. You always were. When I was kissing was in sight. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Those Girls. She kissed me when I was not dreaming of such a thing. Her—I'll wager you were not. You always were. When I was kissing was in sight. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

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## THE WELSHERS.

How Absconding Bookmakers Are Treated in England.

One thing that deters people from writing large sums in checks of England is the comparative frequency with which the bookie there departs with the stakes. This is a race which is almost unknown in an American course, and in the very exceptional cases when it does happen the bookie is almost always a good fellow.

But if the cry of "Welsher" goes up on an English track, prepare for trouble. Battle, murder and sudden death generally follow. As everybody knows, gambling is a very bad habit, and the bookie's only recourse is to take his money's worth out of the unfortunate man's person. They knock him off his box, tear his clothes to pieces, beat him and trample on him, and then he is rescued in time by the police they are apt to finish him altogether. The authorities are on the alert to prevent such things, and as soon as there is a sign of trouble the terror-stricken bookmaker is surrounded by a group of "bobbies" who fight their way through the dense mass and escort him beyond the reach of the fury of the mob.—From "The People and the Poles," by G. F. Peters, in Bohemian.

THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

Whence It Comes and Whither It Goes No One Knows.

The solar system is well enough when picturesquely expounded, but when the astronomer tells us that it is a vast system of some 400,000,000 of miles per annum toward some inconceivable goal, and when millions of similar systems have to be contemplated, all pursuing some similar course, the imagination is completely baffled.

Not is it easy to believe that the most eager astronomer is not sometimes perplexed and dismayed by the vistas opened up before him. For everything that he knows of the universe is a vast system of some 400,000,000 of miles per annum toward some inconceivable goal, and when millions of similar systems have to be contemplated, all pursuing some similar course, the imagination is completely baffled.

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XIII.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 29, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, a Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, Ps. ciii, 8.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—God Feeds Israel in the wilderness (Ex. xvi, 1-5). Golden Text, John vi, 51, "I am the Living Bread which came down from heaven."

He who redeemed them from Egypt by His own right hand without any assistance whatever from their own strength, and led them to the land of promise, and then bread and flesh to the full with out any labor on their part, and in the discourse of our Lord in John vi He plainly taught that the manner was typical of Himself.

Lesson II.—The Ten Commandments; duties toward God (Ex. xx, 1-17). Golden Text, Deut. vi, 5, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart and with all thy soul and with all thy might."

He who loved them enough to redeem them from all whom they loved, and who loved them so much that he was an everlasting love, an unchanging love (Deut. vi, 5; Jer. xxxi, 3; Mal. i, 2; iii, 6), asked that they should love Him in return for such great love.

Lesson III.—The Ten Commandments; duties toward men (Ex. xx, 12-17). Golden Text, Lev. xix, 18, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

It is only by our love to our fellows that we can prove or manifest our love to God. The mission of the watch he said, "I was standing on the corner when a man comes up to me and says he is hard up and hasn't a cent to buy food with, and he wants to sell me this watch for \$3. I knew I could get \$4 on it in pawn, and I felt sorry for him and bought the watch for \$3 and pawned it for \$4. That's how I got the watch."

The prospector then asked, if he had bought the watch for \$3, knowing he could pawn it for \$4, simply to get the man along because he felt sorry for him, why he did not advise him to pawn it himself, and then he would have had \$4 instead of \$3.

"I didn't have the presence of mind to do that,"—Judge's Library.

Lesson IV.—The sin of Nadab and Abihu (Lev. x, 1-11). Golden Text, Prov. ix, 1, "A foolish woman, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."</